

THE  
PSALMS  
OF  
DAVID

IN MEETER

Newly Translated, and dilig-  
ently Compared with the  
Original Text, and former  
Translations: More Plain, Simple,  
and agreeable to the Text, than any  
heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of  
the General Assembly of  
the Kirk of Scotland, and appro-  
ved to be sung in Congrega-  
tions and Families.

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PSALM I.

*The Happiness of the Godly. The Torment  
of the Ungodly.*

**T**hat man hath perfect bliss,  
Who walketh not as sinners,  
In counsel of ungodly men,  
Nor stand in sinners way,  
Nor sitteth in the scornful chair,  
But placeth his delight  
Upon Gods Law, and meditates  
On His Law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that groweth  
Near planted by a river,  
Which in his season yieldeth fruit,  
And his leaf shall not wither,  
And all he doth shall prosper.

4 The wicked shall be as stubble,  
The which they are wind-blown  
And driven away as chaff.



# PSALM II.

In judgment therefore shall not stand  
 such as ungodly are,  
 Nor in th' assembly of the just  
 shall wicked men appear.  
 6 For why? the way of godly men  
 unto the Lord is known:  
 Whereas the way of wicked men  
 shall quite be over-thrown.

## PSAL. II.

*The kingdom of Christ. 10 Kings are exhorted  
 to accept it.*

**W**HY rage the heathen? and vain things  
 why do the people mind:  
 2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
 and Princes are combin'd,  
 To plot against the Lord, and His  
 Anointed, saying thus,  
 3 Let us blunder break their bands,  
 and cast their cords from us.  
 4 He that in Heaven sits, shall laugh:  
 the Lord shall scorn them all:  
 5 Then shall He speak to them in wrath  
 in rage He vex them shall,  
 6 Yet notwithstanding I have Him  
 to be My King appointed:  
 And on Zion My holy hill,  
 I have Him King anointed.  
 7 The sure decree I will declare:  
 The Lord hath said to Me,  
 Thou art my only Son, this day  
 I have begotten thee  
 8 Ask of Me, and for heritage  
 the Heavens I'll make Thine,

# P S A L M III.

And for possession, I to Thee  
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod  
of iron break them all,

And, as a potters heard, Thou shalt  
them dash in pieces small,

10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught  
ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye  
joyn trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiss ye the son, lest in his ire  
ye perish from the way,

If once his wrath begin to burn,  
Blest all that on Him stay.

## P S A L M III.

*The security of Gods protection.*

A Psalm of David when he fled from Absalom  
his Son.

**O** Lord, how are my my foes increased  
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him  
in God no succour lyes.

3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art,  
th'uplifter of my head.

4 I cry'd, and from His holy hill  
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,  
for God sustained me.

6 I will not fear, though thousands set  
round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God,  
for thou my foes hast shak'd.

P S A L M I V.

All on the cheek bone; and the teeth  
of wicked men hast broke.

Salvation doth appertain  
unto the Lord alone:  
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore  
Thy people is upon.

P S A L. I V.

*David prayeth for audience, 2 He reproveth and  
exhorteth his enemies. 6 Mans happiness is in  
Gods favour.*

to the chief Musician on *Neginoth*, A psalm of  
David.

Give ear unto me when I call,  
God of my righteousness:  
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast  
enlarg'd me in distress:

O ye the sons of men, how long  
will ye love vanities?  
How long my glory turn to shame,  
And will ye follow lies.

But know, that for himself the Lord  
the godly man doth chuse:

he Lord, when I on Him doth call,  
to hear will not refuse

Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart  
on bed, and silent be.

Offerings present of righteousness:  
And in the Lord trust ye.

O who will shew us any good?  
is that which many say:

out of Thy countenance the light,  
Lord, lift on us alway.

Upon my heart, bestow'd by Thee  
more gladness I have found,

Than

# PSALM V.

Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine  
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,  
and quiet sleep will take:  
Because Thou onely me to dwell  
in safety, Lord, dost make.

## PSALM V.

1 David prayeth, and professeth his study in prayer.  
4 God favourerh not the wicked. 7 David profess-  
sing his faith, prayeth unto God to guide him, 10 to  
destroy his enemies, 11 and to preserve the godly.  
To the chief musician upon Nehiloth. A Psalm of  
David.

**G**ive care unto my words, O Lord,  
my meditation weigh

2 Hear my loud cry, my King my God:  
for I to Thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early heare my voice:  
I early will direct

My pray'r to Thee, and looking up  
an answer will expect.

4 For Thou art not a God that doth  
in wickedness delight:

Neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

5 Nor fools stand in Thy sight.  
All that ill doers are thou hat'st,

6 cut't of that liars be,  
The bloody and deceitful man  
abhorred is by Thee.

7 But I into Thy house will come  
In Thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in Thy fear  
toward Thy holy place:

# PSALM VI.

Because of those mine enemies,  
 Lord, in Thy righteousness  
 Do Thou me lead; do Thou Thy way  
 make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,  
 their inward parts is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,  
 their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them; let them be  
 by their own counsel quell'd:

Them for their many sins cast out,  
 For they 'gainst Thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in Thee  
 and still make shouting noise:

For them thou sav'st: Let all that love  
 Thy Name, in Thee rejoyce.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man  
 Thou wilt, Thy blessing yeeld;

With favour Thou wilt compasse him  
 about, as with a shield.

## PSALM VI.

1 David's complaint in his sickness. 8 By faith he triumpheth over his enemies.

To the chief musician on Neginoth, upon Sheminith. A psalm of David.

**L**ord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,  
 Nor in Thy hot rage chasten me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak.

3 Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

4 My soul is also vexed sore:

But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?

5 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:

O save me from Thy mercies sake

5 Be

# PSALM VI.

- 5 Because those that deceased are,  
Of thee shall no remembrance have:  
And who is he that will to Thee  
Give praises lying in the grave?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,  
I also, all the night, my bed  
Have caused for to swim, and I  
With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,  
Because of all mine enemies
- 8 Hence from me wicked workers all,  
For God hath heard my weeping cries,
- 9 God hath my supplication heard;  
My pray'r received graciously.
- 10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,  
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

*Another of the same.*

- I**N Thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not;  
Not on me lay Thy chastening hand  
in Thy displeasure hot.
- 2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me  
have mercy, and me spare:  
Heal me, O Lord because thou know'st  
my bones much vexed are.
  - 3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,  
how long stay wilt Thou make?
  - 4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save  
me, for thy mercies sake.
  - 5 Because of Thee in death there shall  
no more remembrance be:  
Of those that in the grave do ly.  
who shall give thanks to Thee?

# PSALM VII.

6 I with my groaning weary am,  
 and all the night my bed  
 I caused have to swim: with tears  
 my couch I watered.  
 7 By reason of my vexing grief,  
 mine eye consumed is;  
 It waxeth old, because of all  
 that be mine enemies.  
 8 But now depart from me, all ye  
 that work iniquity;  
 For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,  
 when I did mourn and cry.  
 9 Unto my supplication  
 the Lord did hearing give;  
 When I to him my prayer make,  
 The Lord wilt it receive.  
 10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled fore,  
 that enemies are to me;  
 Let them turn back, and suddenly  
 ashamed let them be.

# PSALM VII.

David prayeth against the malice of his enemies,  
 professing his innocency. 10 By faith he seeth his  
 defence and the destruction of his enemies.  
 Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the Lord,  
 concerning the words of Eush the Benjamite.

O Lord my God, in The do I  
 my confidence repose:  
 Save and deliver me from all  
 my persecuting foes,  
 2 Lest that the enemy my soul  
 should, like a Lyon, tear,  
 In pieces renting it. while there  
 is no deliverer.

# PSALM VII.

- 3 O Lord my God if it be so,  
that I committed this;  
If it be so, that in my hands  
iniquity there is.
- 4 If I rewarded ill to him  
that was at peace with me:  
( Yea, ev'n the man, that without cause  
my foe was, I did free )
- 5 Then let the foe pursue and take  
my soul, and my life thrust  
Down to the earth, and let him lay  
mine honour in the dust.
- 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self  
for my foes raging be:  
And to the judgement, which Thou hast  
commanded, wake for me.
- 7 So shall th'assembly of Thy folk  
about encircasse Thee:  
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return  
unto Thy place on high,
- 8 The Lord He shall the People judge  
my judge, Jehovah, be.  
After my righteousness, and mine  
integritie in me.
- 9 O let the wicked's malice end,  
but stablish stedfastly  
The righteous, for the righteous God  
the hearts and reins doth try.
- 10 In God, who saves th'upright in heart  
is my defence and stay.
- 11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth  
with ill men every day.



# PSALM VIII.

- 12 If he do not return again,  
then He His sword will whet;  
His bow He hath already bent,  
and hath it ready set.
- 13 He also hath for Him prepar'd  
the instruments of death:  
Against the persecutors He  
His shafts ordained hath.
- 14 Behold, he with iniquity  
doth travel as in birth;  
A mischief he conceived hath,  
and falshood shall bring forth.
- 15 He made a pit and dig'd it deep;  
another there to take,  
But he is fall'n into the ditch,  
which he himself did make,
- 16 Upon his own head his mischief  
shall be returned home;  
His violent dealing also down  
on his own pate shall come.
- 17 According to his righteousness  
the Lord I'll magnifie:  
And will sing praise unto the Name  
of God that is most hie,

## P S A L. VIII.

*Gods glory is magnified by his works, and by his love  
to man.*

*To the chief musician upon Gittith.*

*A psalm of David.*

**H**OW excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is Thy Name  
Who hast Thy glory far advanc'd  
above the starry frame.

# P S A L M IX.

2 From infants and from sucklings' mouth  
Thou didest strength ordain,  
For thy foes cause; that so thou might'st  
th'avenging; foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the Heav'ns, 7  
Which Thine own fingers fram'd,  
Unto the moon, and to the starres,  
which were by Thee ordain'd;

4 Then say I, what is Man that he  
remembered is by Thee?

Or what the son of Man, that Thou  
so kind to him shouldst be?

5 For Thou a little lower hast  
him then the Angels made,  
With glory and with dignity  
Thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hand-works Thou mad'st him  
all under's feet didst lay: ( Lord )

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts  
that in the field do stray:

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,  
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is Thy Name.

## P S A L M IX.

1 David praiseth God for executing of judgment:  
11 he inciteth others to praise him. 13 He prayeth  
that he may have cause to praise Him.

To the chief musician upon Muth-Labben.

A psalm of David.

**L**ord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,  
Thy wonders all proclaim

## PSALM IX.

- 1 In Thee, most hy, I'll greatly joy,  
and sing unto Thy Name.
- 2 When back my foes were turn'd, they  
and perisht at Thy sight. (fell
- 3 For thou maintain'd my right and cause,  
on throne sat'st, judging right.
- 4 The heathen Thou rebuked hast,  
the wicked over-thrown;  
Thou hast put out their names, that they  
may never more be known.
- 5 O enemy! now destructions have  
an end perpetual:  
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them  
is their memorial.
- 6 God shall endure for ay: He doth  
for judgement set His thron:
- 7 In righteousness to judge the world  
justice to give each one.
- 8 God also will a refuge be  
for those that are oppress'd;  
A refuge will He be, in times  
of trouble to distress,
- 9 And they, that know thy Name, in thee  
their confidence will place:  
For Thou hast not forsaken them,  
That truly seek Thy face.
- 10 O sing ye praises to the Lord,  
that dwells in Sion hill:  
And, all the nations among,  
His deeds record ye still.
- 11 When He enquireth after Blood,  
He then remembreth them:

PSALM IX.

The humble folk He not forgets  
that call upon His Name,

13 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief  
which I from foes sustain,

Ev'n Thou, who from the gates of death  
dost raise me up again;

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,  
may all Thy praise advance:

And that I may rejoyce alwayes  
In Thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,  
which they themselves prepar'd:

And in the net which they have hid  
their own feet fast are snar'd

16 The Lord is by the judgement known,  
which he himself hath wrought:

The sinners hands do make the snares,  
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They, who are wicked, into hell  
each one shall turned be,

And all the nations that forget  
to seek the Lord most Hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not  
forgotten be alway:

The expectation of the poor  
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevall,  
judge heathens in Thy sight: (men

20 That they may know themselves but  
the nations, Lord, affright.

P S A L M . X .

1 David complaineth to God of the courage of the wicked: 12 He prayeth for remedy: 16 He professeth his confidence

**W**herefore is it, that thou, O Lord,  
doest stand from us afar?

And wherefore hidest Thou Thy self,  
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his lotiness  
doth persecute the poor:

In these devices they have fram'd  
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire  
doth talk with boasting great;  
He blesteth him that's covetous,  
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked through his pride of face,  
upon God doth not call;  
And in the counsels of his heart  
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are:  
Thy judgments from his sight  
Removed are, at all his foes.  
He puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus have said,  
I shall not moved be;  
And no adversity at all  
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,  
is fill'd abundantly:  
And underneath his tongue there is  
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages:  
he slayes the innocent:

Against

P S A L M X.

Against the poor, that pass him by,  
his cruel eyes are bent,

9 He Lyon-like lurks in his den:  
he waits the poor to take:  
And when he draws him in his net,  
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,  
he croucheth down withall,  
That so a multitude of poor  
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,  
The Lord hath quite forgot:  
He hides His countenance, and He  
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do Thou arise; O God,  
lift up Thine hand on him:  
Put not the meek afflicted ones  
out of Thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man  
thus doth the Lord despise?  
Because, that God will it require,  
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief  
and spite thou wilt repay:  
The poor commits himself to Thee,  
Thou art the Orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man  
and of the evil one:  
Do Thou seek out his wickedness  
until Thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,  
e'n to eternitie:

# PSALM XI.

The heathen people from His land  
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are  
Thou the desire didst hear:  
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and Thou  
to hear wilt bend Thine ear:

18 To judge the fatherless, and those  
that are oppressed sore,  
That man, that is but sprung of earth,  
may them oppress no more.

## P S A L M X I.

3 David encourageth himself in God against his enemies. 4 The providence and justice of God.

To the chief musician, A psalm of David.

**I** in the Lord do put my trust:  
how is it then that ye  
Say to my Soul, Flee as a bird  
unto your mountain hill?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,  
their shafts on string they fit:  
That those who upright are in heart  
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,  
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in His Holy Temple is,  
in heaven is His throne:

His eyes do see His eye-lids try

5 Mens sons, The just He proves:  
But His soul hates the wicked man,  
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms  
on sinners He shall rain:

This

# PSALM XII

This, as the portion of their cup,  
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth  
in righteousness delight,  
And with a pleasant countenance  
beholdeth men upright.

## PSAL XII.

1 David destitute of humane comfort, craveth help  
of God. 3 He comforteth himself with Gods  
judgments on the wicked, and confidence in Gods  
tried promises.

To the chief musician upon Sheminith,  
A psalm of David.

**H**elp, Lord, because the godly man  
doth daily fade away;  
And from among the sons of men  
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one  
doth utter vanity:

They with a double heart do speake,  
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut of all flattering lips,  
tongues that speake proudly, thus

4 Wee'l with our tongue prevail, our lips  
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us,

5 For poor oppressed, and for the sighs  
of needie, rise will I,

Saith God, and him in safety set  
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most pure,  
they be like silver try'd

In earthen furnace, seven times  
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord



PSALM XLII.

- 7 Lord, Thou shalt them preserve and keep  
for ever, from this race.  
8 On each side walk the wicked, when  
vile men are high in place.

PSALM XLIII.

- 1 David complaineth of delay in help. 3. He  
praying for preventing grace. 5. boasteth of di-  
vine mercy.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

**H**OW long wilt Thou forget me, Lord,  
shall it for ever be?

O how long shall it be, that Thou  
wilt hide Thy self from me;

2 How long take counsel in my soul,  
still sad in heart, shall I?

How long exalted over me  
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God consider well,  
and answer to me make:

Mine eyes enlighten least the sleep  
of death me overtake.

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,  
Against him I prevail'd;

And, those that trouble me rejoyce  
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence  
Thy mercy set upon:

My heart within me shall rejoyce  
in Thy salvation

6 I will unto the Lord my God  
sing praises chearfully.

PSALM. XIV.

Because He hath His bounty shown  
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

1 David describeth the corruption of a natural man. 4 He convinceth the wicked by the light of their conscience, 7 He glorieth in the salvation of God.

To the chief Musician a Psalm of David.

**T**Hat there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude:

They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven  
did cast his eyes abroad;

To see if any understood,  
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all aside are gone:  
And there is none that doeth good,  
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread,  
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much: for God is with  
the whole race of the just.

6 You shame the counsel of the poor,  
because God is his trust.

7 Let Israels help from Sion come.  
When back the Lord shall bring  
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,  
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM XV.

PSALM. XV.

David describeth a citizen of Sion.  
A psalm of David.

**W**ithin Thy tabernacle, Lord,  
Who shall abide with Thee;  
And in Thy high and holy hill  
who shall a dweller be;

2 The man that walketh uprightly,  
and worketh righteousness.

And, as he thinketh in his heart,  
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,  
nor to his friend doth hurt.

Nor yet against his neighbour doth  
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes, vile men are despis'd  
but those that God do fear

He honoureth and changeth not,  
though to his hurt he swear,

5 His eye puts not to usury,  
nor take reward will he

Against the guiltless. Who doth thus  
shall never moved be.

PSALM. XV.I.

David, in distrust of merits, and hatred of idola-  
try, fleeth to God for preservation. & he sheweth  
the hope of his calling, of the resurrection, and life  
overlasting.

Michtam of David.

**L**ord, keep me: for I trust in Thee:

2 To God thus was my speech,  
Thou art my Lord, and unto Thee  
my goodness doth not reach.

3 To Saint on earth, to th' excellent,  
where my delights are plac'd.

4 Their

PSALM XVI.

4 Their sorrows shall be multipl'd,  
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink offerings of bloud  
I will no offering make,

Yea, neither I their very names  
up in my lips will take

5 God is of mine inheritance  
and cup the portion:

The lot that fallen is to me,  
Thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines  
in pleasant places fell:

Yea the inheritance I got,  
in beauty doth excel.

7 I Bless the Lord, because He doth  
by counsel me conduct:

And in the season of the night,  
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:  
sith it is so that He

Doth ever stand at my right hand,  
I shall not moved be.

Because of this my heart is glad,  
and joy shall be exprest

Ev'n by my Glory: and my flesh  
in confidence shall rest.

9 Because my soul in grave so dwelt  
shall not be left by Thee;

Nor wilt Thou give Thine Holy One  
corruption to see.

10 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:  
of joyes there is full store

# PSALM XVII.

Before Thy face, at Thy right hand  
are pleasures evermore.

## PSAL. XVII.

1 David in confidence of his integrity, craveth  
defence of God against his enemies, 10 He sheweth  
their pride, craft, and eagerness, 1. He prayeth  
against them, in confidence of his hope.

A prayer of David.

**L**ord hear the right, attend my cry,  
unto my pray'r give heed,  
That doth not in hypocrisie  
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before Thy presence forth  
my sentence do Thou send:  
Toward these things that equal are,  
do Thou Thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visitst me,  
by night Thou didst me try,  
Yet nothing found'st: for that my mouth  
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I, by the word  
that from Thy lips doth flow,  
Did me preserve out of the paths  
wherein destroyers go:

5 Hold up my goings, Lord: me guide  
in those Thy paths divine,  
So that my footsteps may not slide  
out of these wayes of Thine.

6 I called have on Thee. O God,  
because Thou wilt me heare:  
That thou mayest hearken to my speech  
and incline Thine ear.

7 Thy

PSALM. XVII.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,  
Thou that by Thy right hand.  
Sav'st them that trust in thee, from those  
that up against them stand.

8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;  
in Thy wings shade me close,

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing  
me round, and deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd  
their mouth speake loftily.

11 Our steps they compass? and to ground  
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a Lion is,

that's greedy of his prey,

Or Lion young which lurking doth  
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,  
and cast him down, O Lord,

My soul save from the wicked man,  
the man which is Thy sword,

14 From men which are Thy hand, O Lord,  
from worldly men me save,

Which only in this present life  
their part and portion have:

Whose belly with Thy treasure hid

Thou fill'st, they children have

In plenty, of their goods the rest  
they to their children leave:

15 But as for me, I Thine own face  
in righteousness will see:

And with Thy likeness, when I wake,  
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSALM XVIII.

*David praiseth God for his manifold and marvellous blessings.*

To the chief musician, *A psalm of David, the servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this song in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,*

**T**hee will I love, O Lord, my strength,  
2 My fortress is the Lord,  
My rock, and He that doth to me  
deliverance afford:  
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,  
a buckler unto me,  
The horn of my salvation,  
and my high tower is He.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is  
of praises, will I cry:  
And then shall I preserved be  
safe from mine enemy,

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,  
deaths pangs about me went.

5 Hells sorrows me environed:  
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God:  
cry to my God did I:

He from his temple heard my voice,  
to His eares came my cry.

7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,  
trembling upon it seised.

The hills foundations moved were,  
because He was displeased.

8 Up from His nostrills came a smoak,  
and from His mouth there came

P S A L M XVIII.

Devouring fire, and coales by it  
were turn'd into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,  
and thence He did descend:  
And thickest clouds of darkness did  
under His feet attend.

10 And He upon a Cherub rode,  
and thereon He did fly:

Yea, on the swift wings of the wind  
His flight was from on hy.

11 He darkness made His secret place:  
about Him for His tent.

Dark waters were, and thickest clouds  
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light  
which was before His eye,  
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones  
and coals of fire did flye.

13 The Lord Ged also in the heav'ns  
did thunder in His ire.

And there the Highest gave His voice,  
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, He His arrows sent abroad,  
and them He scattered:

His lightnings also He shot out,  
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen,  
the worlds foundations vast

At thy rebuke discovered were,  
and at thy nostrils blast

16 And from above the Lord sent down,  
and took me from below,



PSALM XVIII.

From many waters He me drew,  
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,  
and such as did me hate:

Because He saw that they for me  
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day  
of my calamitie:

But even then the Lord himself  
a stay was unto me.

19 He, to a place where libertie  
and room was, hath me brought:

Because He took delight in me.

He my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness.

He did me recompense,

He me repay'd according to  
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God  
did not turn wickedlie

22 His judgments were before me, I  
His Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before Him was my heart,  
with Him upright was I:

And watchfully I kept my self  
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord  
hath recompensed me,

After the cleanness of my hands  
appearing in His eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,  
to upright men upright,

26 Pure

P S A L M XVIII.

- 26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kythst  
unto the froward wight.
- 27 For Thou wilt the afflicted save,  
in grief that low do ly.  
But wilt bring down the countenance  
of them whose looks are high.
- 28 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright :  
The Lord my God will also make  
my darkness to be light.
- 29 By Thee through troops of men I break,  
and them discomfite all :  
And, by my God assisting me,  
I over-leap a wall.
- 30 As for God, perfect is His way :  
the word of God is try'd :  
He is a buckler to all those  
who do in Him confide.
- 31 Who but the Lord is God ? but He  
who is a rock and stay ?
- 32 It's God that girderth me with strength,  
and perfect makes my way.
- 33 He made my feet swift as the bindes,  
set me on my high places.
- 34 Mine hands to war He taught, mine arms  
brake bows of steel in pieces.
- 35 The sheild of Thy salvation  
Thou didst on me bestow :  
Thy right hand held me up. and great  
Thy Kindness made me grow.
- 36 And in my way, my steps Thou hast  
enlarged under me,

# PSALM XVIII.

- That I go safely, and my feet  
are kept from sliding free.
- 37 Mine enemies I pursued have,  
and did them overtake:  
Nor did I turn again, till I  
an end of them did make.
- 38 I wounded them, they could not rise:  
they at my feet did fall.
- 39 Thou girdest me with strength for war:  
my foes thou broughtst down all.
- 40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks  
of all mine enemies:  
That I might them destroy and slay  
who did against me rise.
- 41 They cryed out, but their was none  
that would or could them save:  
Yea they did cry unto the Lord,  
but He no answer gave.
- 42 Then did I beat them small, as dust  
before the wind that flies:  
And I did cast them out, like dirt,  
upon the street that lyes.
- 43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife,  
and heathens head to be:  
A people whom I have not known,  
shall service do to me.
- 44 At hearing they shall me obey,  
to me they shall submit.
- 45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,  
who in close places sit.
- 46 God lives, blest be my Rock, the God  
of my health praised be.

P S A M M. X V I I I.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues  
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies:  
yea, Thou hast lifted me  
Above my foes and from the man  
of violence, set me free.

49 Therefore to Thee will I give thanks  
the heathen folk among:  
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will  
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives His King:  
His mercy doth extend  
To David, His anointed one,  
and his seed without end.

P S A L. X I X.

*1 The creatures shew Gods glory, 7 the word his  
grace. 12 David prayeth for grace.*

To the chief musician, A psalm of David.

**T**He heav'ns Gods glory do declare:  
the skyes His hand-works preach

2 Day utters speech to day, and night  
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech, nor tongue, to which  
their voice doth not extend,

4 Their line is gone through all the earth:  
their words to the worlds end.

In them He set the Sun a tent,

5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes  
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,  
to run his race, rejoyce.

6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,  
circling to th' end again:

PSALM. XIX.

And there is nothing from his heat  
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts  
the soul in sin that lyes:

Gods Testimony is most sure,  
and makes the simple wise.

8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,  
and do rejoyce the heart:

The Lords command is pure, and doth  
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the Fear of God,  
and doth endure for ever:

The Judgements of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.

10 They, more then gold, yea, much fine gold  
to be desired are:

Then honey, honey from the comb  
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they Thy servants warn  
how he his life should frame:

A great reward provided is  
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errours understand?  
O cleanse Thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep  
from all presumptuous sin,

And do not suffer them to have  
dominion over me:

Then righteous and innocent  
I from much sin shall be.

14 The words which from my mouth proceed  
the thoughts sent from my heart

Ac.

P S A L M. XX.

Accept, O Lord, for Thou my Strength  
and my Redeemer art.

P S A L. XX,

*1 The Church bleſſeth the King in his exploits. 7.  
Her confidence in Gods ſuccour.*

To the chief muſician, A psalm of David.

**J**Ehovah hear thee in the day  
when trouble he doth send.

And let the Name of Jacobs God  
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let Him help send from above,  
out of His Sanctuarie :

From Sion His own holy hill.

let Him give strength to thee.

3 Let Him remember all thy gifts,  
accept thy sacrifice;

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and fulfil  
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In Thy Salvation we will joy

In our Gods Name we will

Display our banners: and the Lord  
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God His King doth save,  
He from His holy heaven

Will heare him, with the saving strength  
by His own right hand given.

7 In chariots some put confidence,  
some horses trust upon:

But we, remember will the Name  
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they  
are bowed down, and fall.

PSALMS. XXI,

Deliver, Lord, and let the King  
us heare, when we do call.

P S A L. X X I,

*1 A thanksgiving for victory. 7 Confidence of farther success.*

To the chief musician, A psalm of David.

**T**He King in Thy great strength, O Lord,  
shall very joyfull be.

In Thy salvation rejoyce  
how vehemently shall he?

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him  
all that his heart would have,

And Thou from him didst not withhold  
what e're his lips did crave

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st  
of goodness manifold;

And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of purest gold,

4 When he desired life of Thee, 7  
Thou life to him didst give:

Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he  
for evermore should live,

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,  
his glory is made great,

Honour and comely majestic

Thou hast upon him set,

6 Because that thou for evermore  
most blessed hast him made:

And Thou hast with thy countenance  
made him exceeding glad:

7 Because the King upon the Lord  
his confidence doth lay,

and

P S A L M. X X I I.

And through the grace of the most high  
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find out  
that enemies are to Thee,

Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those  
of thee that hatters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,  
when kindled is thine ire :

God shall them swallow in his wrath,  
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,  
their seed men from among.

11 For they, beyond their might, gainst thee  
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back  
when thou thy shafts shalt place

Upon thy strings made ready all  
to fly against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength, O Lord  
be thou exalted hie ;

So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,  
Thy power praise shall we.

P S A L M. X X I I.

1 David complaineth in his great discouragement. 9  
He prayeth in great distress. 23 He praiseth God.

To the chief musician upon Aſſeeth Shahar.  
A psalm of David.

**M**Y God, my God, why hast thou me  
forsaken? why so far

Art thou from helping me, and from  
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,  
yet am not heard by thee;

And



PSALM XXII.

And in the season of the night  
I cannot silent be.

3 But Thou art holy, Thou that dost  
inhabite Israels praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in Thee, they hop'd,  
and Thou didst them release.

5 When unto Thee they sent their cry,  
to them del verance came :

Because they put their trust in Thee,  
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,  
and as no man am pris'd :

Reproach of men I am, and by  
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see laugh me to scorn :  
shoot out their lip do they,

They nod and shake their heads at me,  
and mocking, thus do say,

8 This man did trust in God, that He  
would free him by His might :

Let Him deliver him, sith He  
had in him such delight.

9 But Thou art he out of the womb  
that didst me safely take :

When I was on my mothers breasts,  
Thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon Thy care,  
ev'n from the womb till now :

And from my mothers belly, Lord,  
my God and guide art Thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near ;  
and none to help is found.

P S A L M XXII.

- 12 Bulls many compass me; strong bulls  
of Bashan me surround.
- 13 Their mouths they op'n'd wide on me;  
upon me gape did they;  
Like to a Lion ravening  
and roaring for his prey.
- 14 Like water I'm pow'r'd out, my bones  
all out of joynt do part:  
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,  
so melted is my heart.
- 15 My strength is like a potsheard dry'd:  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws; and to the dust  
of death Thou brought me hast.
- 16 For dogs have compass me about:  
the wicked, that did meet  
In their assembly, me inclos'd,  
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 17 I all my bones may tell: they do  
upon me look and stare.
- 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,  
and cloaths among them share.
- 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;  
hast to give help to me.
- 20 From sword my soul; from power of dog  
my darling set Thou free.
- 21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth  
do thou me shield and save:  
For from the horns of Unicorns  
an ear to me Thou gave.
- 22 I will shew forth Thy Name unto  
those that my brethren are:

# PSALM XXII.

Amidst the congregation:  
Thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do Him fear:  
Him glorifie, all ye

The seed of Jacob; fear Him all  
That Israel's children be,

24 For He despis'd not, nor abhor'd  
th' afflicted's misery:

Nor from him hid His face, but heard:  
when he to Him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great  
my praise shall be of Thee:

My vows before them that Him fear  
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd:  
they also praise shall give

Unto the Lord that do Him seek;  
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,  
and turn the Lord unto:

All kindreds of the nations  
to Him shall homage do:

28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord  
doth appertain, as His:

Likewise among the nations  
the Governour He is.

29 Earths far ones eat and worship shall:  
all who to dust descend

Shall bow to Him: none of them can  
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to Him,  
unto the Lord it shall

P S A L M XXIII.

Be for a generation  
reck'ned in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare  
His truth and righteousness  
Unto a people yet unborn,  
and that He hath done this.

P S A L. XXIII.

*David's confidence in Gods grace.*

*A psalm of David.*

**T**He Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

2 He makes me down to ly  
In pastures green: He leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul He doth restore again;  
and me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness, I  
ev'n for His own Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill:

For thou art with me, and Thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table Thou hast furnished,  
in presence of my foes:

My head Thou dost with oyl anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me:

And in Gods house for evermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

# PSALM XXIV.

1 Gods Lordship in the world. 3 The citizens of  
his spiritual kingdom. 7 An exhortation to re-  
ceive him.

A psalm of David.

**T**He earth belongs unto the Lord,  
and all that it contains ;  
The world that is inhabited,  
and all that there remains.  
2 For the foundation thereof  
He on the seas did lay,  
And He hath it established  
upon the floods to stay.  
3 Who is the man that shall ascend  
into the hill of God ?  
Or who within His holy place  
shall have a firm abode ?  
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure  
and unto vanity  
Who hath not lifted up his soul,  
Nor sworn deceitfully.  
5 He from th' Eternal shall receive  
the blessing him upon,  
And righteousness, ev'n from the God  
of his salvation:  
6 This is the generation  
that after Him enquire,  
O Jacob, who do seek Thy face  
with their whole hearts desire.  
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,  
ye doors that last for ay  
Be lifted up, that so the King  
of Glory enter may.

# P S A L M XXV.

8 But who of Glory is the King?  
the Mighty Lord is this,  
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might  
and strong in battel is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,  
doors that do last for ay  
Be lifted up, that so the King  
of Glory enter may.

10 But who is He that is the King  
of Glory? who is this:  
The Lord of hosts. and none but He,  
the King of Glory is.

## P S A L. XXV.

1 Davids confidence in prayer. 7 He prayeth for  
remission of sins, 16 and for help in affliction.

A psalm of David.

**T**O thee I lift my soul:

2 O Lord, I trust in Thee,  
My God, let me not be asham'd,  
nor foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Let none that wait on Thee  
be put to shame at all;  
But those that without cause transgress  
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me Thy wayes, O Lord;  
Thy paths O reach Thou me,

5 And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,  
therein my teacher be:

For Thou art God that do'st  
to me salvation send,

And I upon Thee, all the day  
expecting, do ascend.

PSALM XXV.

- 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,  
I pray thee to remember,  
And loving kindnesses: for they  
have been of old for ever.
- 7 My sins and faults of youth  
do Thou, O Lord, forget:  
After thy mercy think on me,  
and for thy goodness great.
- 8 God good and upright is:  
the way Hee'l sinners show.
- 9 The meek in judgment He will guide,  
and make His path to know.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord  
are truth and mercy sure  
To those that do His covenant keep,  
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now for Thine own Name sake,  
O Lord, I Thee intreat  
To pardon mine iniquity:  
for it is very great.
- 12 What man is he that fears  
the Lord, and doth Him serve?  
Him shall He teach the way, that he  
shall choose and still observe.
- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease;  
and his posteritie  
shall flourish still, and of the earth  
inheritours shall be.
- 14 With those that fear Him, is  
the secret of the Lord:  
The knowledge of His covenant  
He will to them afford.

P S A L M: X X V.

- 15 Mine eyes upon the Lord  
continually are set:  
For he it is that shall bring forth  
my feet out of the net.
- 16 Turn unto me Thy face,  
and to me mercy show:  
Because that I am desolate,  
and am brought very low.
- 17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:  
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider Thou my foes,  
because they many are,  
And it a cruel hatred is,  
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do Thou keep my soul, ]  
do Thou deliver me :  
And let me never be asham'd, ]  
because I trust in Thee.
- 21 Let uprightnes and truth  
keep me, who Thee attend.
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

*Another of the same.*

- T**O Thee I lift my soul, O Lord:  
2 my God, I trust in Thee:  
Let me not be asham'd; let not  
my foes triumph ov'r me.
- 3 Yea, let Thou none asham'd be  
that do on Thee attend:

Ashamed



PSALM. XXV.

Ashamed let him be, O Lord,  
who without cause offend,

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths,

5 Lead me in truth, teach me:

For of my safety Thou art God,  
all day I wait on Thee.

6 Thy mercies that most tender are,

do Thou, O Lord, remember,

And loving kindneses: for they  
have been of old for ever:

7 Let not the errours of my youth,  
nor sins remembered be:

In mercy, for Thy goodness sake,  
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,  
He upright is also:

He therefore sinners will instruct  
in wayes that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly He will guide  
in judgement just alway:

To meek and poor afflicted ones  
Hee'll clearly teach His way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God  
are truth and mercy sure,

To such as keep His covenant,  
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord,  
I humbly Thee intreat

To pardon mine iniquitie:  
for it is very great

12 What man fears God, him shall He teach  
the way that he shall choose

His

PSALM XXV.

His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed  
the earth, as heirs shall use.

The secret of the Lord is with  
such as do fear His Name,  
And He His holy Covenant  
will manifest to them.

14 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes  
continually are set:

For he it is that shall bring forth  
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn Thee unto me, O God,  
have mercy me upon:  
Because I solitary am,  
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart:  
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,  
because they many are;  
And it a cruel hatred is,  
which they against me bear.

20 O do Thou keep my soul, O God,  
do Thou deliver me:

Let me not be ashamed; for I  
do put my trust in Thee,

21 O let integrity and truth  
keep me, who thee attend,

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

P S A L M. X X V I.

*David resorteth unto God, in confidence of his Integrity.*

*A psalm of David,*

**J**udge, me, O Lord, for I have walk'd  
in mine integrity :

I trusted also in the Lord ;  
slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove ;  
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For Thy love is before mine eyes,  
Thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,  
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate :  
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,  
I'll wash and purify :  
So to thine holy altar go  
and compass it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,  
may publish and declare,  
And tell of all thy mighty works  
that great and wondrous are,

8 The habitation of Thy house,  
Lord, I have loved well,  
Yea, in that place I do delight,  
where doth Thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,  
and such as bloud would spill :

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand  
corrupting bribes do fill.

11 But as for me, I will walk on  
in mine integrity :

Do

P S A L M, X X V I I.

Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,  
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place  
doth stand with stedfastness:  
Within the congregations  
th'Eternal I will bless.

P S A L. X X V I I.

1 David *sustaineth his faith by the power of God, 4  
by his love to the service of God, 9 by prayer.*

A Psalm of David.

**T**He Lord's my light and saving health,  
who shall make me dismaid;  
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom  
then shall I be affraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,  
most wicked persons all,  
To eat my flesh against me rose,  
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,  
my heart yet fearless is:  
Though war against me rise, I will  
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,  
and will seek to obtain,  
That all dayes of my life I may  
within Gods house remain,

That I the beauty of the Lord  
behold may and admire,  
And that I in his holy place  
may reverently enquire.

5 For He, in His pavilion, shall  
me hide in evil dayes:

PSALM. XXVII.

In secret of His tent me hide,  
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time,  
mine head shall lifted be

Above all those that are my foes.  
and round encompass me:

Therefore unto His tabernacle  
I'll sacrifices bring

Of joyfulness, I'll sing, yea, I  
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice;  
when I do cry to Thee:

Upon me also mercy have,  
and do Thou answer me.

8 When Thou didst say, Seek ye my face;  
then unto Thee reply

Thus did my heart, above all things  
Thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not Thou Thy face,  
put not away from Thee

Thy servant in Thy wrath: Thou hast  
an helper been to me:

O God of my Salvation,  
leave me not, nor forsake,

10 Though me my parents both should leave  
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord instruct me in Thy way,  
to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those  
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will:  
for witnesses, that lie,

Against

# P S A L M X X V I I I.

Against me risen are, and such  
as breath out cruelie,

13 I fainted had, unless that I  
believed had, to see  
The Lords own Goodness in the land  
of them that living be.

13 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong  
and he shall strength afford  
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait  
I say, upon the Lord.

## P S A L. X X V I I I.

1 David prayeth earnestly against his enemies. 6 He  
blesseth God, 9 he prayeth for his people.

A psalm of David.

**T**O Thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,  
hold not thy peace to me:  
Lest, like those that to pit descend,  
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,  
when unto thee I cry:  
When to Thy holy oracle  
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away  
that work iniquity:

That speak peace to their friends, while in  
their hearts do mischief ly.

4 Give them according to their deeds,  
and ills endeavoured:

And as their handie-works deserve,  
to them be rendered,

5 God shall not build, but them destroy  
who would not understand

P S A L M XXIX.

The Lords own works, nor did regard  
the doing of His Hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,  
for graciously He heard

The voice of my petitions,  
and prayers did regard,

7 The Lord's my strenght and shield, my heart  
upon Him did rely,

And I am helped, hence my heart  
doth joy exceedingly,

And with my song I will Him praise.

8 Their strength is God alone :  
He also is the saving strength  
of His anointed One.

9 O Thine own people do thou save,  
bless Thine inheritance.

Them also do thou feed, and them  
for evermore advance.

P S A L. XXIX.

1 David exhorteth princes to give glory to God, 2  
by reason of his power, 11 and protection of his  
People.

A psalm of David.

**G**ive ye unto the Lord, ye sons  
that of the mighty be,  
All Strength and Glory to the Lord.  
with chearefulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,  
that to His Name is due;

And

PSALM XXX.

And in the beautie of holiness,  
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is:  
the God of Majestic  
Doth thunder, and on multitudes  
of waters sitteth He.

4 A pow'rful voice it is, that comes  
out from the Lord most hie;  
The voice of that great Lord is full  
of glorious Majestic.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth  
asunder cedars tear:  
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break  
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip:  
ev'n that great Lebanon,  
And like to a young Unicorn  
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flams of fire  
8 The desert it doth shake:  
The Lord doth make the wilderness  
of Kadesh, all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to calve;  
it makes the forrest bare:  
And in His Temple every one  
His Glory doth declare,

10 The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord  
sits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give His people strength,  
and with peace bless them all,



P S A L M: XXX.

1 David praiseth God for his deliverance, 4 He exhorteth others to praise him by example of Gods dealing with him.

A psalm and song at the dedication  
of the house of David.

**L**ord, I will Thee extol, for Thou  
hast lifted me on high,  
And over me Thou to rejoice  
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O Thou who art the Lord my God,  
I in distress to thee  
With loud cries lifted up my voice  
and Thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord my soul Thou hast brought up,  
and rescu'd from the grave:  
That I to pit should not go down,  
alive thou did'st me save.

4 O ye that are His holy ones,  
sing praise unto the Lord:  
And give unto him thanks, when you  
His Holiness record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath,  
life in his favour lies:

Weeping may for a night endure;  
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperitie, I said,  
that nothing should me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made  
to stand strong by thy love:

But when that Thou, O gracious God,  
didst hide Thy face from me,

Then quickly was my prosperous state  
turn'd into misery.

8 Where

# S A L M. XXXI.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry  
I caused to ascend:  
My humble supplication  
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,  
when I go down to pit?  
Shall unto Thee the dust give praise?  
Thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord  
Thou turned hast my sadness  
To dancing; yea my sackcloth loos'd,  
and girded me with gladness

12 That sing Thy praise my glory may  
and never silent be:

O Lord my God, for evermore  
I will give thanks to Thee.

# P S A L M XXXI.

*David shewing his confidence in God, craveth his help. 7 He rejoiceth in his mercy. 9 He prayeth in his calamity. 19 He praiseth God for his goodness*

To the chief musician, A psalm of David

**I**N Thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
sham'd let them never be:

According to thy righteousness,  
do thou deliver me.

1 Bow down Thine ear to me with, speed  
send me deliverance:

To save me, my strong rock be thou,  
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and Thee  
I for my fortress take:

P S A L M. X X X I.

- Therefore do thou me leade and guide;  
ev'n for Thine own Names sake.
- 4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore  
put me out of the net;  
Which they in subtiltie for me  
so privily have set.
- 5 Into Thine hands, I do commit  
my sp'rit: for Thou art He,  
O Thou Jehovah, God of truth,  
that hath redeemed me.
- 6 Those that do lying vanities  
regard, I have abhor'd:  
But as for me, my confidence  
is fixed on the Lord.
- I'll in Thy mercy gladly joy:  
for Thou my miseries  
Considered hast; Thou hast my soul  
Known in adversities;
- 8 And thou hast not inclosed me  
within the enemies hand;  
And by thee have my feet been made  
in a large room to stand,
- 9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,  
for trouble is on me:  
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul  
with grief consumed be,
- 10 Because my life with grief is spent  
my years with sighs and groanes:  
My strength doth fail: and for my sin  
consumed are my bones
- 11 I was a scorn to all my foes,  
and to my friends a fear:

And

P S A L M X X X I.

And specially reproacht of those  
that were my neighbours near:  
When they me saw, they from me fled.

12 Ev'n so I am forgot,  
As men are out of mind when dead:  
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many hear'd,  
fear compass me, while they  
Against me did consult and plot,  
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,  
upon Thee I did lay:  
And I to Thee, thou art my God,  
did confidently say,

15 My times are wholly in Thine hand:  
do Thou deliver me  
From their hands, that mine enemies  
and persecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to shine do thou  
upon thy servant make:  
Unto me give salvation,  
for Thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed O Lord,  
for on Thee call'd I have:  
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them  
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips,  
that grievous things do say,  
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,  
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness thou for them  
that fear Thee keepst in store;

# P S A L M XXXII.

And wroughtst from them that trust in thee  
the sons of men before!

20 In secret of thy presence, thou  
shalt hide them from mans pride:  
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt,  
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord:  
for he hath magnify'd  
His wondrous love to me, within  
a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut of I am,  
( I in my hast had laid )  
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee  
with cries, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:  
because the Lord doth guard  
The faithful, and He plenteously  
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage; and He strength  
unto yout heart shall send,  
All ye whose hope and confidence  
doth on the Lord depend.

# P S A L M XXXII,

1 *Blessedness consisteth in remission of sin.* 3 *Confession of sins giveth ease to the Conscience.* 8 *Gods promises bring joy.*

A psalm of David, Maschil.

**O** Blessed is the man, to whom  
is freely pardoned  
All the transgression he hath done,  
whose sin is covered,

Blest

2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin,

And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refraine my speech,  
and silent was my tongue,  
My bones then waxed old, because  
I roared all day long

4 For, upon me both day and night,  
Thine hand did heavily,  
So that my moisture turned is  
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee  
my sin acknowledged,

And likewise mine iniquitie

I have not covered:

I will confesse unto the Lord

my trespasses, said I;

And of my sin Thou freely didst  
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this, shall every godly one:

his prayer make to Thee,

In such a time he shall thee seek,

as fount thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great  
do swell up to the brim,

They shall not over-whelm his soul,  
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place thou shalt  
from trouble keep me free:

Thou, with songs of deliverance,  
about shall compass me.

P S A L M X X X I I I.

- 8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach  
the way that thou shalt go,  
And with mine eye upon thee set,  
I will direction show.
- 9 Then be not like the horse, or mule,  
which do not understand:  
Whose mouth, least they come near to thee  
a bridle must command.
- 10 Unto the man that wicked is,  
his sorrows shall abound:  
But him that trusteth in the Lord,  
mercy shall compass round.
- 11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,  
in Him do ye rejoyce:  
All ye that upright are in heart,  
for joy lift up your voice.

P S A L. X X X I I I.

1 God is to be praised for his goodness. 6 for his power. 12 and for his providence. 20 Confidence is to be placed in God.

- Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce:  
it comely is, and right,  
That upright men with thankful voice,  
should praise the Lord of might.
- 2 Praise God with harp: and unto him  
sing with the psalterie,  
Upon a ten-string'd instrument  
make ye sweet melodie.
- 3 A new song to him sing, and play  
with loud noise skilfully.
- 4 For, right is Gods word, all His works  
are done in verity.

PSALM XXXIII.

- 5 To judgement, and to righteousness,  
a love he beareth still:  
The loving kindness of the Lord  
the earth throughout doth fill.
- 6 The heavens by the word of God,  
did their beginning take;  
And by the breathing of his mouth.  
He all their hosts did make.  
The waters of the seas He brings  
together as an heap:  
And in store-houses, as it were,  
He layeth up the depth.
- 8 Let earth, and all that live therein,  
with reverence fear the Lord:  
Let all the worlds inhabitants  
dread him with one accord.
- 9 For He did speake the word, and done  
it was without delay;  
Established, it firmly stood  
what ever he did say,
- 10 God doth the counsel bring to nought,  
which heathen folk do take:  
And what the people do devise,  
of none effect doth make.
- 11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,  
doth stand for ever sure  
And of his heart the purposes,  
from age to age endure.
- 12 That nation blessed is, whose God  
Jehovah is: and those  
A blessed people are, whom for  
His heritage He chose,



# P S A L M. XXXIII.

- 13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds  
all sons of men full well.
- 14 He views all from his dwelling place,  
that in the earth do dwell.
- 15 He formes their hearts alike; and all  
their doings he observes
- 15 Great hosts save not a King; much strength  
no mighty man preserves.
- 17 An horse for preservation,  
is a deceitful thing;  
And by the greatness of his strength,  
can no deliverance bring,
- 18 Behold on those that do Him fear,  
the Lord doth set his eye:  
Ev'n those, who on his mercy do  
with confidence rely
- 19 From death to free their soul, in dearth  
life unto them to yeeld.
- 20 Our soul doth waite upon the Lord;  
He is our help and shield
- 21 Sith in his holy Name we trust  
our heart shall joyful be
- 22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,  
as we do hope in Thee.

# P S A L M XXXIV.

- 1 David praiseth God and exhorteth others thereto  
by his experience, 8 They are blessed that trust in  
God. 11 He exhorteth to the fear of God. 15 The  
priviledges of the R'g'neous.

A Psalm of David when he changed his  
behaviour before Abimelech: who  
drove him away and he departed.

**G**od will I bless all times; His praise  
my mouth shall still expresse.

My

PSALM XXXIV.

- 2 My soul shall boast in God : the meek  
shall hear with joyfulness.
- 3 Extol the Lord with me, let us  
exalt His Name together.
- 4 I sought the Lord, He heard and did  
me from all fears deliver.
- 5 They look'd to him, and lightned were :  
not shamed were their faces.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd  
him from all his distresses.
- 7 The angel of the Lord encamps,  
and round encompasseth  
All those about that do Him fear,  
and them delivereth.
- 8 O taste and see, that God is good :  
who trusts in Him is blest.
- 9 Fear God His Saints : none that Him fear  
shall be with want oppress'd.
- 10 The Lions young may hungry be,  
and they may lack their food :  
But they that truly seek the Lord,  
shall not lack any good.
- 11 O children, hither do ye come,  
and unto me give ear :  
I shall you teach to understand  
how ye the Lord should fear.
- 12 What man is he that life desires,  
to see good would live long ?
- 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,  
and from ill words thy tongue.
- 14 Depart from ill, do good ; seek peace,  
pursue it earnestly.

P S A L M   X X X V .

- 15 Gods eyes are on the iust ; His ears  
are open to their cry.  
16 The face of God is set against  
those that do wickedly,  
That He may quite out from the earth  
cut off heir memory,  
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,  
He unto them gives ear ;  
And they, out of their troubles all,  
by Him delivered are.  
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them  
that be of broken sp'rit :  
To them He safety doth afford,  
that are in heart contrite.  
19 The troubles that afflict the iust,  
in number many be :  
But yet at length, out of them all,  
the Lord doth set them free.  
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,  
what ever can befall :  
That not so much as one of them  
can broken be at all.  
21 Ill shall the wicked slay : they left  
shall be, who hate the iust.  
22 The Lord redeems His servants souls :  
none left are that Him trust.

P S A L .   X X X V .

- 1 David prayeth for his own safety. and his enemies  
confusion. 11 He complaineth of their wrongful  
dealing. 22 thereby he inciteth God against them.

A Psalm of David.

**P**Lead, Lord, with those that plead, and fight  
with those that fight with me.

P S A L M. XXXV.

- 2 Of shield and buckler take Thou hold,  
stand up mine help to be.
- 3 Draw also out the spear, and do  
against them stop the way,  
That me pursue : unto my soul,  
I'm thy salvation, say.
- 4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,  
that for my soul have sought :  
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,  
and to confusion brought.
- 5 Let them be like unto the chaff,  
that flies before the wind :  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them hard behind.
- 6 With darkness cover Thou their way  
and let it slippery be,  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them eagerly.
- 7 For, without cause have they for me  
their net hid in a pit,  
They also have without a cause,  
for my soul digged it.
- 8 Let ruine seise him unawares,  
his net he hid withall  
Himself let catch ; and in the same  
destruction let him fall.
- 9 My soul in God shall joy ; and glad  
in His salvation be.
- 10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,  
who is like unto Thee,  
Which dost the poor set free from him  
that is for him too strong ;

P S A L M X X X V .

The poor and needy from the man  
that spoils and does him wrong ;

11 False witnesses rose ; to my charge  
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,  
me ill for good repay'd.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,  
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd :

My humbled soul did tast, my pray'r  
into my bosome turn'd.

14 My self I did behave, as he  
had been my friend, or brother ;

I heavily bow'd down, as one  
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,  
gathering themselves together :

Yea, abjects vile, together did  
themselves against me gather ;

I knew it not, they did me tear,  
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts  
they gnash't their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st Thou on ? from  
destructions they intend (those  
Rescue my Soul), from Lions young  
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to Thee, O Lord,  
within th' assembly great :

And, where much people gathered are,  
Thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies  
proudly rejoyce ov'r me :

PSALM XXV.

Nor, who me hate without a cause,  
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all :  
but crafty plots prepare

Against all those, within the land,  
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me said,  
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.

22 Lord, Thou hast seen, hold not Thy peace:  
Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up Thy self ; wake, that thou mayst  
judgment to me afford :

Ev'n to my cause, O Thou that art  
my onely God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God. do Thou me judge  
after thy righteousness,

And let them not their joy 'gainst me  
triumphantly expresse.

25 Nor let them say within their hearts,  
Ah, we would have it thus ;

Nor suffer them to say, that he  
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that at my hurt are glad :

Let those, against me that do boast,  
with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous cause  
be glade, shout, and not cease

To say, The Lord is magnify'd,  
who loves His servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be  
declared by my tongue,

P S A L M   X X X V I.

The praises that belong to Thee,  
    Speak shall it all day long.

P S A L.   X X X V I.

*1 The grievous estate of the wicked. 5 The constancy  
of Gods mercy. 10 David prayeth for favour to  
Gods children.*

To the chief Musician, A psalm of David, the ser-  
    vant of the Lord.

**T**He wicked mans transgression,  
    within my heart thus sayes,  
Undoubtedly the fear of God  
    is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth  
    in his own blinded eye,  
Until the hatefulness be found  
    of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are  
    fraud and iniquity :

He, to be wise, and to do good,  
    hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed,  
    most cunningly doth plot,  
He sets himself in wayes not good ;  
    ill he abhoreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven ;  
    Thy truth doth reach the clouds.

9 Thy justice is like mountains great ;  
    Thy judgments deep as flouds ;

Lord, Thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is Thy grace !  
Therefore, in shadow of Thy wings,  
    mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They,

P S A L M XXXVII.

- 8 They, with the fatness of Thy house,  
shall be well satisfi'd:  
From rivers of Thy pleasures. Thou  
wilt drink to them provide.
- 9 Because of life the fountain pure  
remains alone with Thee:  
And in that purest light of Thine,  
we clearly light shall see.
- 10 Thy loving kindness unto them  
continue that Thee know;  
And still on men upright in heart,  
Thy righteousness bestow.
- 11 Let not the foot of cruel pride  
come and against me stand:  
And let me not removed be,  
Lord, by the wickeds hand.
- 12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,  
that work iniquities:  
Cast down they are, and never shall  
be able to arise,

P S A L. XXXVII.

1 David *perswadeth to patience, and confidence in God, by the different estate of the godly and the wicked.* A psalm of David.

- F**Or evil doers fret thou not  
thy self, quietly,  
Nor do thou envy bear to those  
that work iniquity.
- 2 For, even like unto the grass,  
soon be cut down shall they,  
And, like the green and tender herb,  
they wither shall away.



P S A L M   X X X V I I .

- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,  
and be thou doing good ;  
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,  
And verily have food.
- 4 Delight thy self in God, Hee'l give  
thine hearts desire to thee.
- 5 Thy way to God commit, Him trust,  
it bring to pass shall He.
- 6 And, like unto the light, He shall  
thy righteousness display,  
And He thy judgment shall bring forth  
like noon tide of the day.
- 7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently  
wait for Him : do not fret  
For him, who prospering in his way,  
success in sin doth get.
- 8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath  
see thou forsake also :  
Fret not thy self in any wise,  
that evil thou shouldst do.
- 9 For, those that evil doers are,  
shall be cut off and fall :  
But those, that wait upon the Lord,  
the earth inherit shall.
- 10 For, yet a little while and then  
the wicked shall not be :  
His place thou shalt consider well,  
but it thou shalt not see.
- 11 But, by inheritance, the earth  
the meek-ones shall possess :  
They also shall delight themselves  
in an abundant peace

PSALM. XXXVII.

- 12 The wicked plots against the just,  
and at him whets his teeth,  
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because  
his day he coming seeth.  
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword.  
and bent their bow, to slay  
Thee poor and needy, and to kill  
men of an upright way.  
15 But their own sword, which they have drawn  
shall enter their own heart,  
Their bows which they have bent shall break  
and into pieces part.  
16 A little that a just man hath  
is more, and better far,  
Then is the wealth of many such  
as lewd and wicked are.  
17 For sinners arms shall broken be ;  
but God the just sustains.  
18 God knows the just mans dayes, and still  
their heritage remains  
19 They shall not be asham'd when they  
the evil time do see ;  
And when the dayes of famine are,  
they satisfi'd shall be.  
20 But wicked men, and foes of God,  
as fat of Lambs decay ;  
They shall consume ; yea, unto smoke  
they shall consume away.  
21 The wicked borrows, but the same  
again he doth not pay ;  
Whereas the righteous mercy shows.  
and gives his own away.

P S A L M XXXVII.

- 22 For such as blessed be of Him,  
the earth inherit shall;  
And they, that cursed are of Him,  
shall be destroyed all.
- 23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord  
are ordered aright:  
And, in the way wherein he walks,  
He greatly doth delight.
- 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not  
be cast down utterly:  
Because the Lord with His own hand  
upholds him mightily.
- 25 I have been young, and now am old;  
yet have I never seen  
The just man left, nor that his seed  
for bread have beggers been.
- 26 He's ever merciful, and lends:  
his seed is blest therefore.
- 27 Depart from evil, and do good:  
and dwell for evermore.
- 28 For God loves judgment and His Saints  
leaves not in any case,  
They are kept ever: but cut off  
shall be the sinners race.
- 29 The just inherit shall the land,  
and ever in it dwell.
- 30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak:  
His tongue doth judgment tell.
- 31 In's heart the Law is of his God,  
his steps slide not away.

PSALM XXXVII.

- 32 The wicked man doth watch the just,  
and seeketh him to slay.
- 33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,  
nor leave him in his hands,  
The righteous will He not condemn,  
when he in judgment stands.
- 34 Wait on the Lord and keep His way,  
and thee exalt shall He,  
Th'earth to inherit : when cut off  
the wicked thou shalt see.
- 35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,  
spread like a green bay-tree.
- 36 He past, yea, was not : him I sought,  
but found he could not be.
- 37 Mark thou the perfect. and behold  
the man of uprightness :  
Because that surely of this man  
the latter end is peace.
- 38 But those men that transgressours are,  
shall be destroyed together,  
The latter end of wicked men  
shall be cut off for ever.
- 39 But the salvation of the just  
is from the Lord above,  
He, in the time of their distress,  
their stay and strength doth prove.
- 40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver :  
He shall them free and save  
From wicked men : because in Him  
their confidence they have.

PSALM

PSALM XXXVIII.

*David moveth God to take compassion of his pitiful case.*

*A psalm of David to bring to remembrance.*

**I**N thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not ;  
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,  
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,  
thine hand doth press me sore.

3 And in my flesh there is no health  
nor soundness any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath  
is forth against me gone ;

And in my bones there is no rest,  
for sin that I have done.

4 Because gone up above mine head  
my great transgressions be ;

And, as a weighty burden, they  
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt  
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am and much bow'd down ;  
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is,  
so fills my loins with pain,

That in my weak and weary flesh  
no soundness doth remaine.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,  
and broken am so sore ;

That, through disquiet of my heart,  
I have been made to roare.

PSALM XXXVIII

- 9 O Lord, all that I do desire,  
is still before thine eye :  
And of my heart the secret groans  
not hidden are from Thee.
- 10 My heart doth pant unceasingly,  
My strength doth quite decay:  
As for mine eyes, their wonted light  
is from me gone away.
- 11 My lovers and my friends do stand  
at distance from my sore :  
And those do stand aloof, that were  
kinsmen, and kind before.
- 12 Yea, they that seek my life lay snares :  
who seek to do me wrong  
Speak things mischievous, and deceive  
imagine all day long.
- 13 But, as one deaf ; that heareth not,  
I suffered all to pass :  
I as a dumb man did become.  
whose mouth not op'ned was.
- 14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth  
are no reproofs at all
- 15 For, Lord, I hope in Thee ; my God  
Thou'lt hear me when I call.
- 16 For I said, hear me, lest they should  
rejoice ov'r me with pride :  
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,  
when as my foot doth slide.
- 17 For, I am near to halt my grief  
is still before mine eye.
- 18 For I'll declare my sin ; and grieve  
For mine iniquity

# P S A L M XXXIX.

- 19 But yet mine enemies lively are,  
and strong are they beside :  
And they, that hate me wrongfully  
are greatly multipl'de.
- 20 And they, for good that render ill,  
as enemies me withstood :  
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I  
do follow what is good,
- 21 Forsake me not, O Lord : my God;  
far from me never be.
- 22 O Lord, Thou my salvation art,  
haste to give help to me.

# P S A L M XXXIX.

- 1 Davids care of his thoughts. 4 The consideration  
of the brevity and vanity of life. 7 The reverence  
of Gods judgments, 10 and prayer, are his bridles  
of impatiency.

To the chief musician, even to Jeduthun,  
A psalm of David.

- I** Said, I will look to my wayes.  
lest with my tongue I sin :  
In sight of wicked men my mouth  
with bridle I'll keep in,
- 2 With silence, I as dumb became,  
I did my self restrain  
From speaking good, but then the more  
increased was my paine.
- 3 My heart within me waxed hot,  
and while I musing was,  
The fire did burn : and from my tongue  
these words I did let pass.
- 4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,  
O Lord, unto me show

PSALM. XXXIX.

What is the same : that I, thereby,  
my frailtie well may know.

5 Lo, Thou my days an hand-bredth mad'st,  
mine age is in Thine eye

As nothing : sure each man at best  
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure each man walks in a vain show,  
they vex themselves in vain :

He heaps up wealth, and doth not know  
to whom it shall pertain,

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for ?  
my hope is fix'd on Thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,  
the fools scorn make not me.

8 Dumb was I op'ning not my mouth,  
because this work was Thine.

10 The stroke take from me : by the blow  
I of Thy hand do pine.

11 When with rebukes Thou dost correct  
man, for iniquity,

Thou frett'st his beautie, like a moth :  
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,  
and pray's not silent be :

I sojourn as my Fathers all,  
and stranger am with Thee,

13 O spare thou me. that I my strength  
recover may again,

Before from hence I do depart,  
and here no more remain.



# PSALM. XL.

1 The benefit of confidence in God. 6 Obedience is the best sacrifice. 11 The sense of Davids evils inflameth his prayer.

To the chief musician, A psalm of David

**I** Waited, for the Lord, my God;  
and patiently did bear;  
At length to me he did incline  
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,  
and from the myrie clay,  
And one a rock he set my feet,  
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,  
our God to magnify:  
Many shall see it and shall fear,  
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust  
upon the Lord relies:  
Respecting not the proud, nor such  
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are  
the wonders Thou hast done;  
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward, far,  
above all thoughts, are gone:  
In order none can reckon them  
to Thee: if them declare;  
And speake of them I would, they more  
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice nor offering  
didst thou at all desire,

PSALM XL.

Mine ears Thou bor'd : sin-offering Thou,  
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord these were my words,  
I come, behold and see :

Within the volume of Thy book,  
it written is of me :

8 To do Thy will I take delight,  
O Thou my God that art :

Yea, that most holy Law of Thine,  
I have within my heart,

9 Within the congregation great  
I righteousness did preach :

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I  
refrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart  
conceal Thy righteousness :

I Thy salvation have declar'd,  
and shown Thy faithfulness :

Thy kindness which most loving is  
concealed have not I,

Nor from the congregation great  
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
O do thou not restrain :

Thy loving kindness and thy truth,  
let them me still maintain.

12 For ill's past reck'ning compass me,  
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,  
I cannot lift mine eyes :

They more then hairs are on mine head ;  
thence is my heart dismay'd.

P S A L M. X L I.

3 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:  
 Lord, hasten to mine aid,  
 4 Sham'd and confounded be they all  
 that seek my soul to kill:  
 Yea, let them backward drawn be,  
 and sham'd that wish me ill.  
 5 For a reward of this their shame,  
 confounded let them be,  
 That in this manner scoffing say,  
 Aha, aha, to me.  
 6 In Thee let all be glad, and joy,  
 who seeking Thee abide:  
 Who Thy salvation love say still,  
 The Lord be magnifi'd,  
 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord  
 of me a care doth take:  
 Thou art my help and Saviour,  
 my God. no tarrying make.

P S A L M X L I.

*Gods care of the poor, 4 David complaineth of his  
 enemies treachery. 10 He fleeth to God for succour*

To the chief musician a psalm of David  
**B**less'd is he that wisely doth  
 the poor mans case consider;  
 For when the time of trouble is,  
 the Lord will him deliver,  
 2 God will him keep; yea, save alive.  
 on earth he blest shall live;  
 And to his enemies desire,  
 Thou wilt him not up-give.  
 3 God will give strength, when he on bed  
 of languishing doth mourn:

And

PSALM XLI.

And in his sickness sore, O Lord,  
Thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend  
Thy mercie unto me;

O do thou heal my soul, for why,  
I have offended Thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,  
of me do evil say;

When shall he die, that so his name  
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks  
vain words: but then his heart  
Hears mischief to it, which he tells,  
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, jointly whispering,  
'gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him  
he lyeth, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend:  
on whom I did rely.

Who eat my bread. ev'n he his heel,  
against me lifted high.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,  
and up again me raise.

That I may justly them requite  
according to their way.

11 By this I know that certainly  
I favoured am by Thee:

Because my hateful enemy  
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, Thou me upholdst  
in mine integrity:

# PSALM. XLII

And me before Thy countenance  
Thou sets continually.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,  
be blest for ever then,

From age to age eternally.

Amen, yea and amen.

# PSALM. XLII.

*Dauids zeal to serve God in the Temple, & His  
encourageth his soul to trust in God.*

To the chief musician, Maschil, for the  
sons of Korah.

**L**ike as the Hart for water-brooks  
in thirst doth pant and bray;  
So pants my loving soul, O God,  
that come to the I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,  
doth thirst; when shall I near  
Unto Thy countenance approach,  
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,  
both in the night and day,  
While unto me continually,  
where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,  
and I think upon;  
Because that with the multitude  
I heretofore had gone;

With them into Gods house I went,  
with voice of joy and praise.  
Yea with the multitude, that keep  
the solemn holy dayes.

6 O Why

PSALM. XLII.

5 O Why art thou cast down, my soul,  
why in me so dismay'd?

Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,  
His countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;  
Thee therefore minde I will  
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,  
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts.  
deep unto deep doth call;  
Thy breaking waves pass over me,  
yea, and Thy billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord  
command will in the day,  
His songs with me by night: to God,  
by Whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God, my Rock,  
Why me forget'st thou so?  
Why, for my toes oppression,  
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones.  
when my toes me upbraide:  
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,  
it's dayly to me said?

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul,  
why, thus with grief oppress'd?  
Art thou disquieted in me?  
in God still hope and rest;

For yet I know I shall him praise.  
who graciously to me,  
The health is of my countenance,  
yea, mine own God is he.

PSALM. XLIII.

1 David praying to be restored to the Temple, promising to serve God joyfully, 5 He encourageth his soul to trust in God.

**J**udge me, O God, and plead my cause  
against th'ungodly Nation;  
From the unjust and craftie man,  
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, Thou the God art of my strength;  
why thrusts thou me Thee fro?  
For th'enemies oppression,  
why do I mourning go?

3 O send Thy light forth, and thy truth  
let them be guides to me,  
And bring me to thine holy Hill;  
ev'n where Thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,  
to God my chiefest joy;  
Yea, God, my God, Thy Name to praise  
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul,  
what should discourage thee  
And when with singing thoughts art thou  
singing unto me?

6 For him to praise  
yet shall have;  
He of my countenance is the health,  
my God that doth me save.

1 The Church in memory of former favours, 7 contemplation of her present evils, 17 Professing her integrity, 24 she fervently prayeth for succour.

To the chief musician for the sons of  
Korah, Maschil,

**O** God, we with our ears have heard,  
our fathers have us told,  
What works Thou in their dayes hadst done,  
ev'n in the dayes of old.

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out  
and plant them in their place;  
Thou didst afflict the nations,  
but them Thou didst encrease.

3 For, neither got their sword the land,  
nor did arm them save:  
But Thy right hand, arm, countenance;  
for, Thou thine favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,  
deliverances command

5 Through Thee we shall push down our foe,  
that do against us stand;

We, through thy Name, shall tread down those  
that risen against us have.

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,  
nor shall my sword

7 But, from our foes, Thou  
our haters put to flight

8 In God we all the day do trust,  
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by Thee,  
and us thou putt'st to shame

And when our armies do go forth,  
Thou go'st not with the same.



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2 For, Thou the God art of my ſtrength;  
why thruſts thou me Thee fro?  
For th'enemies oppreſſion,  
why do I mourning go?

3 O ſend Thy light forth, and thy truth  
let them be guides to me,  
And bring me to thine holy Hill;  
ev'n where Thy dwellings be.

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to God my chiefeſt joy;  
Yea, God, my God, Thy Name to praiſe  
my harp I will employ.

3 Why art thou then caſt down, my ſoul,  
what ſhould diſcourage thee  
And when wiſhing thoughts art thou  
ſaying unto me?

5 For him to praiſe  
yet ſhall have;  
He of my countenance is the health,  
my God that doth me ſave.

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8 In God we all the day do trust,  
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by Thee,  
and us thou putt'st to shame.

And when our armies do go forth,  
Thou go'st not with the same.

# PSALM XLIV.

- 10 Thou mak'st us from the enemie,  
faint-hearted, to turn back:  
And they, who hate us, for themselves  
our spoils away do take,
- 11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:  
'mong Heathen cast we be.
- 12 Thou didst for nought Thy people sell,  
their price enrich'd not Thee.
- 13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be  
unto our neighbours near;  
Derision, and scorn to them  
that round about us are.
- 14 A by-word also thou dost us  
among the Heathen make:  
The people, In contem't and spite,  
at us their heads do shake,
- 15 Before me my confusion  
continually abides;  
And, of my bashful countenance,  
the shame me ever hides.
- 16 For voice of him that doth reproach  
and speaketh blasphemie:  
By reason of th'avenging foe,  
and cruel enemie.
- 17 ~~Thou~~ on us; yet we  
~~hath~~ gotten Thee,  
Not ~~by~~ my Covenant  
behav'd our selves have we.
- 18 Back from the way our heart not turn'd;  
our steps no staying made:
- 19 Though us thou break'st in dragons place  
and coverest with death's shade,

# PSALM XLV.

- 20 If we Gods Name forgot, or streache  
to a strange God our hands:
  - 21 Shall not God search this out? for He  
hearts secrets understands.
  - 22 Yea, for Thy sake, we're kil'd all day  
counted as slaughter sheep.
  - 23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,  
awake, why dost thou sleep?
  - 24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face  
forget'st our case distrest,
  - 25 And our oppression; For our soul  
is to the dust down prest;
- Our belly also on the earth;  
fast cleaving, hold doth take.
- 26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,  
ev'n for Thy mercies sake.

# PSALM XLV.

8 *The Majestie and grace of Christs Kingdom. 10 The  
duty of the Church and the benefits thereof.*

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim,  
for the sons of Korah, Maschil:

A song of loves.

**M**Y heart brings forth a goodly thing:  
my works that I indite  
Concern the King: my tongue  
of one that swift doth write.

- 2 Thou fairer art then sons of men  
into Thy lips is store  
Of grace infus'd: God therefore Thee  
hath blest for evermore.

8 O Thou that art the mighty One,  
Thy sword gird on Thy thigh;

Ev'n

- Ev'n with Thy Glory excellent,  
and with Thy Majestie,
- 4 For meekness. Truth and righteousness  
in state ride prosperously:  
And Thy right Hand shall the instruct  
in things that fearful be,
- 5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts  
of the enemies of the King;  
And under Thy subjection  
the people down do bring.
- 6 For ever and for ever is,  
O God, Thy Throne of Might:  
The Scepter of thy Kingdom is  
a Scepter that is right.
- 7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:  
for God, thy God most high  
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl  
of joy, anointed Thee.
- 8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Cassia,  
a smell thy Garments had;  
Out of thy Ivorie palaces,  
whereby they made the glad.
- 9 Among thy women honourable  
Kings daughters were at hand:  
Upon thy right hand did the Queen,  
of Ophir stand,
- 10 O Ophir, hearken and regard,  
and do thine ear incline;  
Likewise forget thy Fathers house,  
and people that are thine,
- 11 Then of the King desir'd shall be  
thy beauty vehemently:

- Because he is thy Lord, do thou  
Him worship reverently,  
12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be  
with gifts and offerings great :  
Those of the people that are rich  
Thy favour shall intreat.
- 13 Behold the daughter of the King  
all glorious is within ;  
And, with embroideries of Gold,  
her garments wrought have been.
- 14 She shall be brought unto the King,  
in robes with needle wrought :  
Her fellow-virgins following,  
shall unto thee be brought.
- 15 They shall be brought with gladness great,  
and mirth on every side.  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide,
- 16 In stead of those thy Fathers dear,  
thy children thou may'st take,  
And in all places of the earth  
them noble Princes make.
- 17 Thy Name remembre d I will make,  
through ages all to be :  
The people therefore evermore  
shall praises give to thee.

*Another of the same*

**M**Y heart in diting is  
good matter in a song :  
I speake the things that I have made  
which to the King belong :

PSALM. XLV.

My tongue shall be as quick  
his honour to endite,  
As is the pen of any scribe  
that useth fast to write?

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,  
grace in thy lips doth flow:  
And therefore blessings evermore  
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,  
thou that art most of might  
Appear in dreadful Majestic,  
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness truth and right,  
ride prosperously in state  
And thy right hand shall teach to thee  
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts  
that foes are to the King:  
Whereby into subjection  
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth  
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou loves right and hates ill:  
for God, thy God most high,  
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyle  
of joy anointed Thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet  
a smell thy garments had:  
Out of thy Ivory palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad,

PSALM XLV.

9 And, in thy glorious train,  
Kings Daughters waiting stand  
And thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold,  
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O Daughter take good heed,  
incline, and give good ear;  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beautie to the King,  
shall then delightful be:  
And, do thou humbly worship him,  
because thy Lord is he.

12 The Daughter then of Tyre  
there with a gift shall be,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their sute to thee,

13 The Daughter of the King  
all glorious is within;  
And, with embroideries of gold,  
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King  
in robes with needle wrought:  
The virgins that do follow her  
shall unto thee be brought.

15 Thy shall be brought with joy,  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the King  
and there they shall abide.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,  
thy children thou may'st take,  
And, in all places of the earth,  
them noble Princes make:

17 I will



P S A L. XLVI.

17 I will shew forth Thy Name  
to generations all :  
Therefore. Thy people evermore  
to Thee give praises shal'.

P S A L. XLVI.

1 *The confidence which the Church hath in God. 1.  
An exhortation to behold it.*

To the chief musician for the sons of  
Korah, A song upon Alamoth.

**G**OD is our refuge and our strength,  
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth remove,  
we will not be afraid :

Though hills amidst the sea be cast,

3 Though waters roaring make,  
And troubled be ; yea though the hills  
by swelling seas do shake,

4 A river is, whose streams do glad  
the City of our God :

The Holy place, wherein the Lord  
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell :  
nothing shall her remove ;

The Lord to her an helper will,  
and that right early, prove.

6 The Heathen rag'd tumultuously,  
the Kingdoms moved were :

The Lord God uttered his voice,  
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side  
doth constantly remain :

The

# P S A L M XLVII.

The God of Jacob's our refuge,  
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works  
have by the Lord been wrought :

Come, see what desolations

He on the earth hath brought,

9 Unto the ends of all the earth  
wars into peace he turns :

The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,  
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God:  
among the heathen I

Will be exalted I on earth  
will be exalted high.

11 Our God who is the God of hosts,  
is still upon our side :

The God of Jacob our refuge  
for ever will abide.

# P S A L M XLVII.

*The nations are exhorted chearfully to entertain the  
Kingdom of Christ.*

To the chief musician, A psalm for  
the sons of Korah.

**A**LL people clap your hands to God  
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,  
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us  
He surely shall subdue :

And he shall make the nations  
under our feet to bow.

P S A L M XLVIII.

- 4 The lot of our inheritance  
choose out for us shall He,  
Of Jacob whom he loved well,  
ev'n the excellencie.
- 5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord  
with triumphs sounding high.
- 6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,  
praise to our King sing ye.
- 7 For, God is King of all the earth,  
with knowledge praise expresse.
- 8 God rules the nations, God sits on  
His Throne of Holiness.
- 9 The princes of the people are  
assembled willingly,  
Ev'n of the Gods of Abraham  
they who the people be.
- For why, the shields that do defend  
the earth, are only his  
They to the Lord belong, yea He  
exalted greatly is.

P S A L M: XLVIII.

*The ornaments and priviledges of the Church.*

A song and psalm for the sons of Korah,

**G**reat is the Lord, and greatly He  
is to be praised still,  
Within the City of our God,  
upon his holy Hill.

- 2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,  
the joy of all the land ;  
The City of the Mighty King  
on her north side doth stand.

P S A L M. XLVIII

- 3 The Lord, within her palaces,  
is for a refuge known:
- 4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were  
together by have gone.
- 5 But, when they did behold the same,  
they wondring, would not stay  
But, being troubled at the sight,  
they thence did hast away.
- 6 Great terrour there took hold on them;  
they were possess'd with fear,  
Their grief came like a womans pain,  
when she a child doth bear.
- 7 Thou Tarsish ships with east wind break  
8 As we have heard it told;  
So in the City of the Lord  
our eyes did it behold,
- In our Gods city, which his hand  
for ever stablish will
- 9 We, of thy loving kindness thought,  
Lord, in Thy Temple still.
- 10 O Lord according to thy Name,  
through all the earth's Thy praise:  
And Thy Right Hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness alwayes.
- 11 Because Thy Judgements are made known  
let Sion mount reioice;  
Of Judah let the Daughters all  
send forth a chearful voice
- 12 Walk about Sion, and go round,  
the high towers thereof tell:
- 13 Consider ye her palaces,  
and mark her bulwarks well,

PSALM XLIX.

That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide  
Our God for evermore, He will  
e'vn unto death us guide.

PSAL XLIX.

1 *An earnest perswasion to build the faith of the resurrection, not on worldly power, but on God. 16*  
*Worldly prosperity is not to be admired.*

To the chief musician, A psalm for the  
sons of Korah.

**H**ear this all people and give ear  
all in the world that dwell,

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,

3 My mouth shall wisdom tell.

My heart shall wisdom meditate,

4 I will incline mine ear

To parables and on the harp  
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes that evil be,  
why should I, fearing, doubt?

When of my heels th'iniquitie  
shall compass me about.

6 Who e're they be, that in their wealth  
their confidence doth pitch,

And boast themselves because they are  
become exceeding rich,

7 Yet none of these his brother can  
redeem by any way,

Nor can he unto God, for him  
sufficient ransome pay;

8 (Their soul redemption precious is,  
and it can never be)

9 That

PSALM XLIX.

- 9 That still he should for ever live,  
and not corruption see.
- 10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,  
and brutish fools also  
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,  
to others they let go.
- 11 Their inward thought is, that their house,  
and dwelling places shall  
Stand through all ages; they their lands  
by their own names do call.
- 12 But yet in honour shall not man  
abide continually;  
But passing hence, may be compar'd  
unto the beasts that die.
- 13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is  
their wisdom, and their way;  
Yet, their posterity approve  
what they do fondly say.
- 14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,  
and death shall them devour;  
And, in the morning, upright men  
shall over them have power:  
Their beauty, from their dwelling, shall  
consume within the grave.
- 15 But, from hells hand God will me free,  
for He shall me receive.
- 16 Be thou not then afraid, when one  
enriched thou dost see,  
Nor when the glory of his house  
advanced is on high.
- 17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,  
when death his dayes doth end;

Not

# P S A L M L.

17 Nor shall his glory after him  
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless  
whilst he on earth did live,  
(And when thou to thy self dost well,  
men will thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shall go,  
they never shall see light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge. is  
like beasts that perish quite.

## P S A L. L.

*¶ The majesty of God in the Church. 5 His order to  
gather saints. 7 The pleasure of God is not in  
ceremonies. 14 but in sincerity of obedience.*

*A psalm of Asaph.*

**T**He mighty God, the Lord  
hath spoken, and did call  
The earth, from rising of the Sun,  
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Sion hill,  
which, of excellency  
And beauty the perfection is,  
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,  
steep silence shall not He;  
Before Him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall roundabout Him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,  
He from above shall call,  
And to the earth likewise, that He  
may judge His people all.

P S A L M L.

- 5 Together let My saints  
unto Me gathered be,  
Those that by sacrifice have made  
a covenant with Me.
- 6 And then the heavens shall  
His righteousness declare ;  
Because the Lord himself is He,  
by whom men judged are.
- 7 My people Israel hear,  
speak will I from on high,  
Against thee I will testify,  
God, ev'n thy God am I.
- 8 I, for thy sacrifice,  
no blame will on thee lay,  
Nor for burnt-offerings, which to Me  
thou off'redest every day.
- 9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,  
from house or fold of thine :
- 10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all  
one thousand hills are Mine.
- 11 The fowls on mountains high,  
are all to Me well known,  
Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly,  
ev'n they are all Mine own.
- 12 Then, if I hungry were,  
I would not tell it thee ;  
Because the world, and fulness all  
thereof belongs to Me.
- 13 Will I eat flesh of bulls ?  
or goats bloud drink will I ?
- 14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay  
thy vov'es to the most high ;



P S A L M L.

- 15 And call upon Me, when  
in trouble thou shalt be,  
I will deliver thee, and thou  
My Name shalt glorifie,  
16 But to the wicked man  
God saith, My laws and truth  
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou take  
My covenant in thy mouth?  
17 Sith thou instruction hates,  
which should thy wayes direct;  
And, sith My words behind thy back  
thou casts, and dost reject.  
18 When thou a thief didst see,  
with him thou didst consent;  
And with the vile adulterers  
partaker on thou went.  
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame;  
20 Thou sittest, and 'gainst thy brother speakest,  
thy mothers son do'st shame.  
21 Because I silence kept.  
while thou these things hast wrought;  
That I was altogether like  
thy self, hath been thy thought:  
Yet I will thee reprove,  
and set before thine eyes  
In order ranked thy misdeeds,  
and thine iniquities.  
22 Now, ye that God forget,  
this carefully consider;  
Lest I in pieces tear you all  
and none can you deliver.

23 Who

P S A L M L.

23 Who so doth offer praise,  
Me glorifies, and I  
Will shew him Gods salvation,  
that orders right his way.

*Another of the same.*

**T**He mighty God the Lord hath spoke,  
and call'd the earth upon,  
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,  
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, His own hill,  
where the perfection high  
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord  
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more  
be silent, but speak out :  
Before Him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall compass Him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,  
and to the earth below  
Shall call, that He His judgement may  
before His people show.

5 Let all My Saints together be  
unto Me gathered,  
Those, that by sacrifice, with Me  
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare  
His righteousness abroad :  
Because the Lord himself doth come,  
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O My people, and I'll speak,  
O Israel by name,

# PSALM L

Against thee I will testifie,  
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,  
reprove thee never will;  
Nor for burnt-off rings to have been  
before Me off' red still.

9 I'll take no bullock, nor hee-goats  
from house, nor folds of thine:

10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all  
on thousand hills, are Mine.

11 The fowls are all to Me well known  
that mountains high do yeild;  
And I do challenge as Mine own,  
the wilde beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not  
to thee for need complain;  
For earth, and all its fulness, doth  
to Me of right pertain.

13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls  
take pleasure, dost thou think?  
Or that I need; to quench My thirst,  
the bloud of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto Me, thy God,  
thanksgiving offer thou;  
To the most high perform thy word,  
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,  
see that thou call on Mee;  
I will deliver thee, and thou  
My Name shalt glorifie.

PSALM L

- 16 But, God unto the wicked saith,  
 Why should'st thou mention make  
 Of My commands? how dar'st thou in  
 thy mouth My covenant take?
- 17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate  
 all good instruction;  
 And sith thou casts behind thy back,  
 and slights My words each one.
- 18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight  
 thou joyn'd with him in sin;  
 And, with the vile Adulterers,  
 thou hast partaker been:
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give, }  
 thy tongue deceit doth frame,
- 20 Thou sittest, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st  
 thy Mothers Son do'st shame:
- 21 These things thou wickedly hast done,  
 and I have silent bin;  
 Thou thought that I was like thy self,  
 and did approve thy sin:  
 But I will sharply thee reprove,  
 and I will order right,  
 Thy sins and thy transgressions  
 in presence of thy sight.
- 22 Consider this, and be afraid.  
 ye that forget the Lord,  
 Lest I in pieces tear you all,  
 when none can help afford.
- 23 Who offereth praise, Me glorifies:  
 I will shew Gods salvation  
 To him that ordereth aright  
 his life and conversation.

# PSALM LI.

*David prayeth for remission of sins, whereof he  
maketh a deep confession. 6 He prayeth for sancti-  
fication. 16 God delighteth not in sacrifice, but in  
sincerity. 18 He prayeth for the Church.*

*Of the chief musician, A psalm of David, when  
Nathan the Prophet came unto him, after he had  
gone in to Bathsheba.*

**A**fter Thy loving kindness, Lord,  
have mercy upon me :  
For Thy compassions great, blot out  
all mine iniquitie.  
Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash  
from mine iniquitie.  
For, my transgressions I confess,  
my sin I ever see.  
'Gainst Thee, Thee only have I sinn'd,  
in Thy sight done this ill,  
that, when Thou speakest Thou mayst be just  
and clear in judging still.  
Behold, I in iniquity  
was form'd the womb within ;  
my mother also me conceiv'd  
in guiltiness and sin.  
Behold, Thou, in the inward parts,  
with truth delighted art ;  
and wisdom Thou shalt make me know  
within the hidden part.  
Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so ;  
yea, wash Thou me, and then I shall  
be whiter then the snow.

# PSALM LI.

- 8 Of gladness, and of joyfulness  
make me to hear the voice ;  
That so, these very bones, which Thou  
hast broken. may rejoyce.
- 9 All mine iniquities blot out,  
Thy face hide from my sin.
- 10 Create a clean heart : Lord, renew  
a right sp'rit me within.
- 11 Cast me not from Thy sight, nor take  
Thy holy Sp'rit away :
- 12 Restore me Thy Salvations joy ;  
with Thy free Sp'rit me stay.
- 13 Then will I teach Thy wayes unto  
those that transgressours be ;  
And those that sinners are, shall then  
be turned unto Thee.
- 14 O God, of my Salvation God,  
me from blood-guiltiness  
Set free : then shall my tongue aloud  
sing of Thy righteousness.
- 15 My closed lips, O Lord, by Thee  
let them be opened ;  
Then shall Thy praises by my mouth  
abroad be published.
- 16 For Thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
else would I give it Thee ;  
Now wilt thou with burn-offering  
at all delighted be.
- 17 A broken spirit is to God  
a pleasing sacrifice,  
A broken, and a contrite heart,  
Lord, Thou wilt not despise.

P S A L M LII.

- 18 Shew kindness and do good, O Lord,  
to Sion Thine own hill;  
The walls of Thy Jerusalem  
build up, of Thy good will.  
19 Then righteous off'rings shall Thee please  
and off'rings burnt, which they,  
With whole burnt-off'rings and with calves,  
shall on Thine altar lay.

P S A L. LII.

*David condemning the spitefulness of Doeg, prophesieth his destruction. 6 The righteous shall rejoyce at it. David upon confidence in Gods mercy giveth thanks.*

To the chief musician Maschil, A psalm of David,  
when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and  
said unto him, David is come to the house of  
*Ahimelech.*

**W**HY dost thou boast, O mighty man,  
of mischief and of ill?

The goodness of Almighty God  
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies  
deviseth subtilly.

Like to a razor, sharp to cut,  
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, and more then truth  
thou lovest to speak wrong:

4 Thou lovest all devouring words,  
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,  
remove thee, pluck thee out

Quite from thy house, out of the land  
of life He shall thee root.

- 6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,  
and laugh at him they shall :
- 7 Lo, this the man is, that did not  
make God his strength at all :  
But he, in his abundant wealth,  
his confidence did place ;  
And he took strength unto himself  
from his own wickedness.
- 8 But I am in the house of God  
like to an olivegreen :  
My confidence for ever hath  
upon Gods mercy been.
- 9 And I for ever will Thee praise,  
because Thou hast done this :  
In Thy Name will wait for good  
before Thy saints it is.

## P S A L. LIII.

- 1 David describeth the corruption of a natural man,  
4 He convinceth the wicked by the light of their  
own conscience. 6 He glorieth in the salvation of  
God.

To the chief musician upon *Mahalath, Maschil*,  
A psalm of David.

- T**Hat there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude :  
They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth good.
- 2 The Lord upon the Sons of men  
from heav'n did cast His eyes,  
To see if any one there was  
that sought God, and was wise,
- 3 They altogether filthy are  
they all are backward gone ;



# P S A L M L I V.

And there is none that doth good,  
no not so much as one.

These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
That they My people eat as bread  
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd,  
Whereas there was no cause at all,  
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee besiedg'd  
hath scattered all abroad,  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come.  
When back the Lord shall bring  
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,  
and Israel shall sing.

# P S A L. L I V.

1 David complaining of the Ziphims, prayeth for  
salvation. 4 Upon his confidence in Gods help,  
he promiseth sacrifice.

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A  
psalm of David, when the Ziphims came and  
said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with  
us?

S AVE me, O God, by Thy great Name,  
and judge me by Thy strength :

2 My prayer hear, O God ; give ear  
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me  
do up against me rise ;

Oppressours seek my soul, and God  
set not before their eyes,

P S A L M. LV.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,  
lo, therefore I am bold,

He taketh part with every one  
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall  
mischief and ill repay.

O for Thy truths sake cut them off,  
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to Thee  
give with free willingness:

Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,  
with praise I will confess,

7 For He hath me delivered  
from all adversities:

And his desire mine eye hath seen  
upon mine enemies.

P S A L. LV.

1 David in his prayer complaineth of his fearful case.  
9 He prayeth against his enemies: of whose wickedness and treachery he complaineth. 16 He comforteth himself in Gods preservation of him, and confusion of his enemies.

To the chief musician on Neginoth,  
A psalm of David.

**L**ord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self  
from my intreating voice:

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint  
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th' enemies voice, and for  
lewd mens oppression great;

On me they cast iniquitie,  
and they in wrath me hate.

P S A L M L V.

- 4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,  
deaths terrours on me fall ;
- 5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread  
o' rewhelmed me withall.
- 6 O that I like a dove had wings,  
said I, then would I flie  
Far hence, that I might find a place  
where I in rest might be.
- 7 Lo. then far off I wander would,  
and in the desert stay :
- 8 From windy storm and tempest I  
would haste to scape away.
- 9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,  
and do their tongues divide :  
For in the city violence,  
and strife I have espi'd.
- 10 They day and night upon the walls  
do go about it round :  
There mischief is, and sorrow there  
in midst of it is found.
- 11 Abundant wickedness there is  
within her inward part ;  
And from her streets deceitfulness  
and guile do not depart:
- 12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,  
then that endure I could,  
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,  
from him me hide I would.
- 13 But thou man, who mine equal, guide,  
and mine acquaintance wast,
- 14 We join'd sweet counsels, to Gods house  
in company we past,

15 Let

# P S A L M LV.

- 15 Let death upon them seise, and down  
let them go quick to hell;  
For wickedness doth much abound  
among them, where they dwell.
- 16 I'll call on God, God will me save.  
17 I'll pray and make a noise  
At evening, morning, and at noon;  
and He shall hear my voice.
- 18 He hath my soul delivered,  
that it in peace might be.  
From battel that against me was.  
for many were with me.
- 19 Hear and afflict them shall the Lord,  
of old who hath abode:  
Because they never changes have,  
therefore they fear not God.
- 20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him  
he hath put forth his hand:  
The covenant that he had made,  
by breaking he prophan'd.
- 21 More smooth then butter were his words,  
while in his heart was war;  
His speeches were more soft then oyl,  
and yet drawn swords they are.
- 22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,  
and He shall thee sustain;  
Yea, He shall cause the righteous man  
unmoved to remain.
- 23 But Thou, O Lord my God, those men  
in justice shalt o'rethrow,  
And in destructions dungeon dark  
at last shalt lay them low.

PSALM LVI.

The bloudy and deceitful men  
shall not live half their dayes;  
But upon Thee with confidence  
I will depend alwayes.

P S A L. LVI.

1 David praying to God in confidence of his word,  
complaineth of his enemies. 9 He professeth his  
confidence in Gods word, and promiseth to praise  
him.

To the chief musician upon Jonath-elem-recho-  
kim. Michtam of David, when the Philistines  
took him in Gath.

**S** Hew mercy, Lord, to me: for man  
would swallow me outright:  
He me oppresseth, while he doth  
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up,  
that hate me spitefully:

For they be many, that do fight  
against me, O most high.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in Thee:

4 In God I'll praise His word,  
I will not fear what flesh can do,  
my trust is in the Lord.

Each day they wrest my words, their  
'gainst me are all for ill. (thoughts)

5 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps  
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity  
escape Thy judgement so?

O God, with indignation, down  
do Thou the people throw.

P S A L. LVII.

My wandrings all what they have been  
Thou know'st, their number took.  
Into Thy bottle put my tears,  
are they not in Thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,  
I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'll praise, his word  
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear,  
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:  
I'll render praise to Thee.

13 Wilt thou not who from death me sav'd,  
my feet from falls keep free,  
To walk before God in the light  
of those that living be.

P S A L. LVII.

1 David in prayer fleeing unto God, complaineth of  
his dangerous case. 7. He encourageth himself  
to praise God.

To the chief musician Al-tschith Michtam of Da-  
vid, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

**B**E merciful to me, O God,  
Thy mercy unto me.

Do Thou extend, because my soul  
doth put her trust in Thee.

Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings  
my refuge I will place,

Until these sad calamities  
do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend  
unto the Lord most high,

To

PSALM. LVII.

To God: who doth all things for me  
perform most perfectly.

3 From Heav'n He shall send down, and me  
from his reproach defend,

That would devour me; God His truth  
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce Lions is,  
I firebrands live among,

Mens Sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,  
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high  
above the Heav'ns, O God;

Let thou thy Glory be advanc'd  
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net  
have laid, my steps to snare:

Into the pit, which they have dig'd  
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,  
O God, I'll sing, and praise.

8 My glory weake, weake psaltry, harp;  
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee mong the people, Lord,  
'mong nations sing will I;

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,  
Thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,  
above the heav'ns to stand:

Do thou thy glory far advance  
above both sea and land.

# P S A L M. LVIII.

1 David reproveth wicked judges, 3 describeth the nature of the wicked. 6 devoteth them to Gods judgements, 10 whereat the righteous shall rejoyce.

To the chief musician, *Al-taschith,*  
*Michtam of David.*

**D**O ye, O congregation,  
indeed speak righteousness;

O ye that are the Sons of men.

judge ye with uprightness;

2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts  
ye wickedness have done;

And ye the violence of your hands  
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are  
ev'n from the very womb;

They speaking lies do stray, as soon  
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpents poyson like  
their poyson doth appear;

Yea, they are like the adder deaf,  
that closly stops her ear:

5 That so she may not hear the voice  
of one that charm her would,

No not though he most cunning were,  
and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth  
breake thou in pieces small;

The great teeth break Thou oat, O Lord,  
of these young Lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,  
which downward still do flow:



# P S A L M LIX.

1 In pieces cut his arrows all,  
 when he shall bend his bow.  
 2 Like to a snail that melts away,  
 let each of them begone:  
 Like womans birth untimely, that  
 they never see the sun.  
 3 He shall them take away, before  
 your pots the thorns can find,  
 Both living, and in fury great,  
 as with a stormy winde.  
 4 The righteous when he vengeance sees,  
 he shall be joyful then;  
 The righteous one shall wash his feet  
 in blood of wicked men.  
 5 So men shall say, the righteous man,  
 reward shall never miss;  
 And verily upon the earth  
 a God, to judge, there is.

# P S A L. LIX.

3 David prayeth to be delivered from his enemies.  
 6 He complaineth of their cruelty. 8 He trusteth  
 in God. 11 He prayeth against them. 16 He  
 praiseth God.

To the chief musician Al-taschith, Michtam of  
 David: when Saul sent, and they watched the  
 house to kill him.

**M**Y God, deliver me from those  
 that are mine enemies:  
 And do Thou me defend from those  
 that up against me rise.  
 4 Do Thou deliver me from them  
 that work iniquity;

And

PSALM LIX.

And give me safety from the men  
of bloody cruelty.

- 3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait,  
the mighty do combine  
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,  
nor any sin of mine.
- 4 They run, and without fault in me  
themselves do ready make :  
Awake to meet me with Thy help,  
And do Thou notice take.
- 5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,  
Thou God of Israel,  
To visit Heathen all : spare none  
that wickedly rebel.
- 6 At ev'ning they go to and fro ;  
they make great noise and sound  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round,
- 7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth ;  
and in their lips are swords :  
For they do say thus, who is he  
that now doth hear my words ?
- 8 But Thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them.  
and all the Heathen mock.
- 9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on Thee :  
for God is my high Rock.
- 10 He of my mercy that is God,  
betimes shall me prevent :  
Upon mine enemies God shall let  
me see mine hearts content.

11 Then

PSALM LIX.

- 11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget ;  
but scatter them abroad  
By Thy strong pow'r ; and bring them down,  
O Thou our shield, and God.
- 12 For their mouths sin, and for the words  
that from their lips do fly,  
Let them be taken in their pride,  
because they curse and lye.
- 13 In wrath consume them, them consume,  
that so they may not be :  
And that in Jacob God doth rule  
to th'earths ends let them see.
- 14 At evening let Thou them return,  
making great noise, and sound  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.
- 15 And let them wander up and down  
in seeking food to eat ;  
And let them grudge when they shall not  
be satisfi'd with meat.
- 16 But of Thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,  
at morn Thy mercy praise :  
For Thou to me my refuge wast,  
and tower in troublous dayes.
- 17 O God, that art my strength, I will  
sing praises unto Thee ;  
For God is my defence, a God  
of mercy unto me.

# P S A L. LX.

- 1 David complaining to God of former judgment.  
 4 Now upon better hope prayeth for deliverance.  
 6 Comforting himself in Gods promises, he craveth  
 that help whercon he trusteth.

To the chief musician upon Shushaneduth,  
 tam of David, to teach, when he strove  
 Aram Naharaim. and with Aram Zobah, when  
 Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley  
 of salt, twelvethousand.

**O** Lord, Thou hast rejected us,  
 and scattered us abroad,  
 Thou justly hast displeased been,  
 return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble Thou hast made;  
 therein didst breaches make:  
 Do thou thereof the breaches heal,  
 because the land doth shake.

3 Unto Thy people, Thou hard things  
 hast shew'd; and on them sent:  
 And Thou hast caused us to drink  
 wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given  
 to them who Thee do fear:  
 That it by them, because of truth  
 displayed may appear.

5 That Thy beloved people may  
 delivered be from thrall;  
 Save with the pow'r of Thy right hand,  
 and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,  
 herein I will take pleasure:  
 Shechem I will divide, and forth  
 will Succoths valley measure.

# P S A L M L X I.

- 7 Gilead I claim, as mine, by right,  
Manassah Mine shall be ;  
Ephraim is of Mine head the strength,  
Judah gives Laws for Me.
- 8 Moab's My washing pot, my shoe  
I'll over Edom throw :  
And over Palestina's land  
I will in triumph go.
- 9 O who is he will bring me to  
the city fortifi'd !  
O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide ?
- 10 O God, which hadest us cast off,  
this thing wilt Thou not do ?  
Ev'n Thou, O God, which didest not  
forth with our armies go.
- 11 Help us from trouble : for the help  
is vain which man supplies.
- 12 Through God wee'l do great acts; He shall  
tread down our enemies.

# P S A L. L X I.

- 1 David fleeth to God upon his former experience.
- 4 He voweth perpetual service unto him because  
of his promises.

To the chief musician upon Neginoth  
A Psalm of David.

- O God, give ear unto my cry,  
unto my pray'r attend.
- 2 From th'utmost corner of the land  
my cry to Thee I'll send,

What

PSALM LXI.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,  
and in perplexity :

Do Thou me lead unto the Rock  
that higher is then I.

3 For Thou hast for my refuge been  
a shelter by Thy pow'r,  
And for defence against my foes,  
Thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within Thy Tabernacle I  
for ever will abide :  
And under covert of Thy wings,  
with confidence me hide.

5 For Thou, the vows that I did make,  
O Lord, my God, didst hear :  
Thou hast given me the heritage  
of those Thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes  
Thou to the King shalt give :  
Like many generations be  
the years which he shall live.

7 He, in Gods presence, his abode  
for evermore shall have :

O do Thou truth and mercy both  
prepare that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually  
sing praise unto Thy Name,  
That, having made my vows, I may  
each day perform the same.

PSALM.

# PSALM LXII.

*1 David professing his confidence in God, discourageth his enemies. 5 In the same confidence he encourageth the godly. 9 No trust is to be put in worldly things. 11 Power and mercy belong to God*

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun,  
A psalm of David.

**M**Y soul with expectation  
depends on God indeed :  
My strength and my salvation doth  
from Him alone proceed.

**2** He only my salvation is,  
and my strong Rock is He ;  
He onely is my sure defence ;  
much mov'd I shall not be.

**3** How long will ye against a man  
plot mischief? ye shall all  
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence  
shall be, and bowing wall,

**4** They onely plot to cast him down  
from his excellency ;  
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,  
but they curse inwardly.

**5** My soul wait thou with patience  
upon Thy God alone :  
On Him dependeth all my hope  
and expectation.

**6** He only my salvation is,  
and most strong Rock is He ;  
He onely is my sure defence ;  
I shall not moved be.

**7** In God my glory placed is,  
and my salvation sure :

PSALM: LXII.

In God the Rock is of my strength,  
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people place your confidence  
in Him continually ?

Before Him poure ye out your heart :  
God is our refuge high.

9 Surely mean men are vanitie,  
and great men are a lie :

In ballance laid, they wholly are  
more light then vanitie.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,  
in robbery be not vain :

On wealth set not your hearts, when as  
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,  
yea, this I heard again,

That power, to Almighty God,  
alone, doth appertain.

12 Yea mercy also unto Thee  
belongs, O Lord, alone ;

For Thou according to his work  
rewardest every one.

PSALM. LXIII.

1 Davids thirst for God. 4 His manner of blessing  
God. 9 His confidence of his enemies destruction,  
and his own safety

A psalm of David when he was in the  
wilderness of judah.

**L**ord, Thee my God I'll early seek :  
my soul doth thirst for Thee,  
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,  
wherein no waters be.



PSALM LXIII.

That I Thy power may behold,  
and brightness of Thy face,  
As I have seen the heretofore,  
within thy holy place.

Since better is thy love then life,  
my lips Thee praise shall give.  
I in Thy Name will lift my hands,  
and bless The while I live.  
Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,  
my soul shall filled be ;  
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips,  
sing praises unto Thee :

When I do Thee upon my bed  
remember with delight,  
And when on Thee I meditate  
in watches of the night.

In shadow of Thy wings I'll joy,  
for Thou mine help hast been.  
My soul Thee follows hard ; and me  
Thy right hand doth sustain.

Who seek my soul to spill shall sink  
down to earths lowest room  
They by the sword shall be cut off,  
and foxes prey become.  
Yet shall the King in God rejoice,  
and each one glory shall  
That swear by Him, but stopt shall be  
the mouth of lyars all.

PSAL.

# PSALM LXIII.

1 David prayeth for deliverance, complaineth of his enemies, 7 He promiseth himself to see such a evident destruction of his enemies, as the righteous shall rejoyce at it.

To the chief musician a psalm of David.

**W**HEN I to Thee my prayer make,  
Lord, to my voice give ear:

My life save from the enemy  
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide  
who do live wickedly;  
From insurrection of those men  
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,  
and make them cut like swords;  
In whose bent bows are arrows set,  
ev'n sharp and bitter words:

4 That they may at the perfect man  
in secret aim their shot;  
Yea suddenly they dare at him  
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves;  
and their snares close to lay  
Together conference they have,  
who shall them see? they say.

6 They have searcht out iniquities,  
a perfect search they keep:  
Of each of them the inward thought,  
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,  
and wound them suddenly.

8 So their own tongue shall them confound:  
all who them see shall fly.

P S A L. LXV.

And on all men a fear shall fall ;  
Gods works they shall declare :  
For they shall wisely notice take  
what these his doings are.

In God the righteous shall rejoyce,  
and trust upon his might ;  
Yea, they shall greatly Glory all,  
in heart that are upright.

P S A L M LXV,

David praiseth God for his grace. 4 The Blessed-  
ness of Gods chosen by reason of benefits.

To the chief musician a psalm and  
song of David.

Praise waits for Thee in Sion. Lord ;  
to Thee vows paid shall be.

2 O Thou that hearer art of pray'r,  
all flesh shall come to Thee:

3 Iniquities, I must confess,  
prevail against me do :

But as for our transgressions,  
them purge away shalt Thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,  
and mak'st approach to Thee :

That he within Thy courts, O Lord,  
may still a dweller be :

We surely shall be satisfi'd  
with Thy abundant grace,

And with the goodnels of Thy House,  
ev'n of Thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,  
Thou in Thy righteousness.

# P S A L M L X V.

By fearful works unto our pray'rs  
 Thine answer dost express : ,  
 Therefore the ends of all the earth  
 and these afar that be  
 Upon the sea, their confidence,  
 O Lord, will place in Thee,

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast.  
 by His great strength, the hills.

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their wayes,  
 and peoples tumult stills.

8 Those in the outmost parts that dwell  
 are at Thy signes afraid :

Th'out goings of the Morn and Even  
 by Thee are joyful made

9 The earth Thou visit'st wat'ring, it,  
 Thou mak'st it rich to grow

With Gods full floud ; Thou corn prepar'st  
 when thou provid'st it so.

10 Thou dost her rigs with rain suffice,  
 her furrows settelest,

With showres thou dost her molifie,  
 her spring by Thee is blest.

11 So Thou the year most liberally.  
 dost with Thy goodness crown ;  
 And all thy paths abundantly  
 on us drop fatness down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,  
 that do in deserts ly :

The litle hills one every side  
 rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastors cloathed be,  
 the vales with corn are clad ;

PSALM LXVI.

And now they shout and sing to Thee.  
for thou hast made them glad,

PSALM. LXVI.

*David exhorteth to praise God, 5 to observe his great works, 8. to bless him for his gracious benefits. 12 He voweth for himself religious service to God. 16 He declareth Gods special goodness to himself.*

To the chief musician. A song or  
psalm

**A**LL lands to God in joyful sounds  
aloft your voices raise.  
Sing forth the honour of His Name,  
and glorious make his praise,  
Say unto God, How terrible  
in all thy works art Thou?  
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee  
shall be constrain'd to bow.

All on the earth shall worship Thee,  
they shall Thy praise proclaime  
in songs: they shall sing cheerfully  
unto thy holy Name.  
Come and the works that God hath wrought  
with admiration see:  
His working to the sons of men  
most terrible is He.

Into dry land the sea he turn'd,  
and they a passage had.  
Even marching through the floud on foot,  
there we in him were glad.  
He ruleth over by His power,  
his eyes the nations see:

O let

P S A L M L X V I .

O let not the rebellious ones  
lift up themselves on high.

8 Ye people bless our God: aloud  
the voice speake of His praise.

9 Our soul in life who safe preserves.  
our foot from sliding stays.

10 For Thou didst prove, and try us, Lord,  
as men do silver try;

11 Broughtst us into the net, and mad'dst  
bands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our heads  
and though that we did pass  
Through fire and water, yet thou broughtst  
us to a wealthy place.

13 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy house,  
to Thee my vows I'll pay.

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth speak  
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams  
with incense I will bring;  
Of Bullocks and of Goats I will  
present an offering.

16 All that feare God come heare I'll tell  
what He did for my soul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd  
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,  
the Lord me will not hear:

19 But surely God me heard and, to  
my prayers voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,  
for ever blessed be,

P S A L. LXVII.

Who turned not my prayer from Him  
nor yet His grace from me,

P S A L. LXVII.

*A prayer for the enlargement of Gods Kingdom 3.  
to the joy of the people, 6 and the encrease of Gods  
blessings.*

To the chief musician on *Neginoth*,  
A psalm or song,

**L**ord, bless and pity us,  
shine on us with thy face :  
2 That th'earth Thy way, and Nations all  
may know thy saving grace,  
3 Let people praise Thee Lord.  
let people all Thee praise.  
4 O let the Nations be glad,  
in songs their voices raise :  
Thou'lt justly people judge,  
on earth rule nations all.  
5 Let people praise Thee, Lord. let them  
praise thee both great and small,  
6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,  
our God shall blessing send.  
7 God shall us bless, men shall him fear,  
unto earths outmost end.

*Another of the same,*

**L**ord unto us be merciful,  
do thou us also bless :  
And graciously cause shine on us  
the brightness of his face.  
2 That so Thy way upon the earth  
to all men may be known,

Also.

P S A L M. LXVIII.

Also among the Nations all  
Thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise Thee, Lord.  
let people all Thee praise.

4 O let the Nations be glad;  
and sing for joy always:

For rightly Thou shalt people judge,  
and Nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise Thee, Lord let all  
the folk praise Thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase,  
God, our God bleſs us shall.

7 God shall us bleſs, and of the earth  
the ends shall fear Him all.

P S A L M LXVIII.

1 *A prayer at the removing of the Ark.* 4 *An exhortation to praise God for his mercies.* 7 *for his care of the Church,* 9 *for his great works.*

To the chief musician, A psalm  
or song of David.

**L** Et God arise, and scattered  
let all His enemies be;  
And let all those that do Him hate  
before His presence flee.

2 As smoak is driven, so drive thou them:  
as fire melts wax away,  
Before Gods face let wicked men  
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad:  
let them before Gods sight  
Be very joyfull, yea let them  
rejoice with all their might.



P S A L M. LXVIII.

To God sing, to His Name sing praise,  
extol Him with your voice,  
That rides on heav'n by His Name JAH,  
before His face rejoice,

Because the Lord a Father is  
unto the fatherless:

God is the widows judge, within  
His place of holiness.

God doth the solitary set  
in families; and from bands  
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do  
inhabit parched lands.

O God, what time thou didst go forth  
before Thy peoples face;

And when through the great wilderness,  
Thy Glorious Marching was;

Then at Gods presence shook the earth,  
then drops from heaven fell;

This Sinai shook before the Lord,  
the God of Israel.

O God, Thou to thine heritage  
didst send a plenteous rain;

Whereby Thou, when it weary was,  
didst it refresh again.

Thy congregation then did make  
their habitation there:

Of thine own goodness for the poor,  
O God, Thou didst prepare.

The Lord himselfe did give the word.  
the word abroad did spread:

Great was the company of them  
the same who published.

P S A L. LXVIII.

- 12 Kings of great armies foiled were,  
and forc'd to flee away,  
And women who remain'd at home.  
did distribut the prey.
- 13 Though ye have lyen among the pots,  
like doves ye shall appear ;  
Whose wings with silver, and with gold  
whose feathers covered are.
- 14 When there the' Almighty scattered King  
like Salmons snow't was white.
- 15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill ,  
like Bashan hill for hight,
- 16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high ?  
this is the hill, where God  
Desires to dwell, yea God in it  
for ay will make abode,
- 17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,  
thousands of Angels strong ;  
In's holy place God is, as in  
mount Sinai them among.
- 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most Glorious  
ascended up on high,  
And, in triumph victorious, led  
captive captivitie :  
Thou hast received gifts for men,  
for such as did rebel,  
Yea, ev'n for them ; that God the Lord  
in midst of them might dwell.
- 19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us  
of our salvation God,  
Who daily With His benefits  
us plenteously doth load.

P S A L M L X V I I I.

- 20 He of Salvation is the God,  
who is our God most strong :  
And, unto God the Lord ; from death  
the issues do belong.
- 21 But surely, God shall wound the head  
of those that are his foes ;  
The hairy scalp of him that still  
on in his trespass goes.  
God said, my people I wil bring  
again from Bashan hill ;  
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps  
them bring again I will.
- 23 That in the bloud of enemies  
thy foot imbru'd may be ;  
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,  
the tongues thou mayest see.
- 24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,  
the steps of Majesty  
Of my God, and my mighty King.  
within the sanctuary.
- 25 Before went Singers, Players next :  
on instruments took way ;  
And them among the Damsels were,  
that did on timbrels play.
- 26 Within the congregations  
bless God with one accord ;  
From Israel's fountaine do ye bless :  
and praise the mighty Lord.
- 27 With their Prince little Benjamin,  
Princes and counsel there  
Of Judah were, there Zabulons  
and Naphtalies Princes were.

# PSALM LXVIII.

- 28 Thy God cōmands thy strength: make known  
what thou wrought'it for us, Lord.
29. For thy house at Jerusalem.  
Kings shall Thee gifts afford.
- 30 The spear-mens host, the multitude  
of bulls, which fiercely look,  
Those calves which people have forth sent.  
O Lord our God rebuke,  
Till every one submit himself,  
and silver pieces bring:  
The people that delight in war  
disperse. O God and King.
- 31 Those that be Princes great shall then,  
come out of Egypt lands,  
And Æthiopia to God  
shall soon stretch out her hands.
- 32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,  
sing praises to this King,  
For he is Lord that ruleth all,  
unto Him praises sing.
- 13 To Him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns  
which he of old did found;  
Lo, He sends out a voice, a voice  
in Might that doth abound.
- 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;  
for His excellencie  
Is over Israel, His strength  
is in the clouds most high.
- 35 Thou'rt from my Temple dreadful Lord  
Israels God is He  
Who gives the people strength, and pow'r  
O let God blessed be.

PSALM LXVIII.

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who is our God most strong :  
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the issues do belong.
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Till every one submit himself,  
and silver pieces bring:  
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disperse. O God and King.
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for His excellencie  
Is over Israel, His strength  
is in the clouds most high.
- 35 Thou'rt from my Temple dreadful Lord  
Israels God is He  
Who gives the people strength, and pow'r.  
O let God blessed be.

PSALM LXIX.

1 David complaineth of his affliction. 13 He prayeth for deliverance. 22 He devoteth his enemies to destruction. 30 He praiseth God with thanksgiving.

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim  
A Psalm of David.

**S**Ave me, O God, because the floods  
do so environ me,  
That ev'n unto my very Soul  
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do sink,  
where standing there is none :

I am into deep waters come,  
where floods have o're me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,  
my throat is also dry'd,  
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God  
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause  
bear hatred unto me

Then are the hairs upon my head,  
in number moe they be :

They that would me destroy, and are  
mine enemies wrongfully  
Are mighty : so, what I took not,  
to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, Thou my folly know'st, my sins  
not covered are from Thee.

6 Let none that wait on Thee be sham'd  
Lord God of hosts, for me,

O Lord the God of Israel,  
let none, who search do make

And

PSALM LXIX.

And seek Thee, be at any time;  
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have born reproach for Thee,  
my face is hid with shame.

8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons  
an Alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up  
which to Thy House I bare;  
And the reproaches cast at Thee,  
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fasts t<sup>e</sup> afflict my soul  
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them  
a proverb I became.

12 The men, that in the gate do sit,  
against me evil speake,  
They also, that vile drunkards were,  
of me their song did make.

13 But in an acceptable time  
my pray'r, Lord, is to Thee:  
In truth of thy Salvation. Lord,  
and mercy great, heare me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
from sinking do me keep;  
Free me from those that do me hate,  
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail,  
whose water overflows;  
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit  
her mouth upon me close.

16 Here me, O Lord, because Thy love  
and kindness is most good;



P S A L M. LXIX.

- Turn unto me, according to  
 Thy mercies multitude,  
 17 Nor from thy servant hide Thy face,  
 I'm troubled, soon attend.  
 18 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem,  
 me from my foes defend,  
 19 To Thee is my reproach well known,  
 my shame, and my disgrace:  
 Those, that mine adversaries be,  
 are all before Thy face.  
 20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full  
 of grief; I look'd for one  
 To pity me, for none I found;  
 comforters found I none.  
 21 They also bitter gall did give  
 unto me for my meat:  
 They gave me vinegar to drink,  
 when as my thirst was great.  
 22 Before them let their table prove  
 a snare; and do Thou make  
 Their welfare and prosperitie  
 a trap themselves to take:  
 23 Let Thou their eyes so darkned be:  
 that sight may them forsake:  
 And let their loines be made by Thee  
 continually to shake.  
 24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,  
 and indignation;  
 And let Thy wrathful anger, Lord,  
 fast hold take them upon.  
 25 All waste and desolate let be  
 their habitation,

And

# PSALM LXIX

And in their Tabernacles all  
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,  
whom Thou didst smite before;  
They talk unto the grief of those  
whom thou hast wounded (c. re.)

27 Adde thou iniquity unto  
their former wickedness:

And do not let them come at all  
into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them  
be raz'd and blotted quite;  
Among the just and righteous  
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor,  
and sorrowful am I:

By thy salvation, O my God,  
let me be set on high.

30 The Name of God, I, with a song  
most cheerfully will praise;  
And I, in giving thanks to him,  
His name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice  
more gracious shall prove,  
Then bullock, ox, or any beast  
that hath both horn and hoof.

42 When this the humble men shall see  
it joy to them shall give:  
O all ye, that do seek the Lord,  
your heart shall ever live.

33 For, God the poor hears, and will not  
His prisoners contemn,

PSALM LXX.

34 Let Heaven, and earth and seas him praise  
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,  
and He will Sion save;

That they may dwell therein, and it  
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants seed,  
inherit shall the same;

So shall they have their dwelling there,  
that love his blessed Name.

PSALM LXX.

David soliciteth God to the speedy destruction of the  
wicked, and preservation of the godly.

To the chief musician, A psalm of David,  
To bring to remembrance.

**L**ord, haste me to deliver,  
with speed, Lord, succour me

2 Let them, that for my soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be:

Turn'd back be they and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they Ha, ha, that say,  
their shaming to requite.

4 In Thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for Thee:

Let them, who thy salvation love:  
say still God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am.

come, Lord, and make no stay:

My help Thou and deliverance art,

O Lord make no delay.

# P S A L M LXXI. |

*Another of the same.*

**M**ake haste, O God, me to preserve  
with speed, Lord succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be :

Let them be turned back and sham'd  
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,  
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in Thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for Thee :

Let them, who Thy salvation love,  
say still, God praised be,

5 But I both poor and needy am :  
come, Lord, and make no stay :

My help Thou and deliverer art,  
O Lord, make no delay.

## P S A L. LXXI.

1 David in confidence of faith and experience of Gods  
favour, prayeth both for himself, and against the  
enemies of his soul. 14 He promiseth constancy,  
He prayeth for perseverance. 9 He praiseth God,  
and promiseth to do it cheerfully.

**O** Lord, my hope and confidence  
is plac'd in Thee alone :

Then let Thy servant never be  
put to confusion.

2 And let me in Thy righteousness,  
from Thee deliverance have ;

Cause me escape, incline Thine ear  
unto me and me save.

3 Be Thou my dwelling Rock, to which  
I ever may resort :

Thou

P S A L M. LXXI.

- Thou gav'st commandment me to save,  
for Thou'rt my Rock and Fort
- 4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,  
hands cruel and unjust.
- 5 For Thou, O Lord God, art my hope,  
and, from my youth my trust.
- 6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up:  
Thou art the same that me  
Out of my mothers bowels took;  
I ever will praise thee.
- 7 To many I a wonder am;  
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
- 8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise,  
and honour all day long.
- 9 O do not cast me off, when as  
old age doth overtake me;  
And, when my strength decayed is,  
then do not thou forsake me.
- 10 For those that are mine enemies,  
against me speake with hate:  
And they, together counsel take  
that for my soul lay wait.
- 11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue  
and take; none will him save.
- 12 Be thou not far from me, my God:  
Thy speedy help I crave.
- 13 Confound, consume them, that unto  
my soul are enemies:  
Cloath'd be they with reproach and shame,  
that do my hurt devise.
- 14 But I with expectation  
will hope continually,

# PSALM LXXI

And yet with praises more and more  
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy Justice and Salvation  
my mouth abroad shall show,  
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof  
the number do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on  
in strength of God, the Lord:  
And Thine own righteousness, ev'n Thine  
alone, I will record,

17 For, even from my youth, O God,  
by Thee I have been taught;  
And hitherto I have declar'd  
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I  
old and gray-headed grow:  
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r,  
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,  
O Lord, is very high,  
Who hast so great things done, O God  
who is like unto Thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities,  
and sore to me didst show,  
Shalt quicken, and bring me again  
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt  
increase and far extend:  
On every side against all grief,  
Thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n Thy truth I'll also praise.  
my God, with psalterie:

Thou

# PSALM LXXII.

Thou Holy One of Israel,  
with harp I'll sing to Thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoyce in Thee,  
when I Thy praises sound :

My soul, which Thou redeemed hast,  
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue Thy justice shall proclaim,  
continuing all day long :

For they confounded are, and sham'd,  
that seek to do me wrong.

# PSAL. LXXII.

1 David praying for Solomon. sheweth the goodness,  
and glory of his, in type, and in truth of Christ's  
kingdom. 12 He bleſſeth God.

A psalm for Solomon.

**O** Lord, thy judgments give the King,  
his Son Thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall Thy people judge,  
Thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
unto the people peace ;

Likewise the little hills the same  
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,  
the needies children save :

And those shall he in pieces break  
who them oppressed have

5 They shall Thee fear, while Sun and Moon  
do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown graſs he shall drop,  
or ſhowres on earth that fall,

PSALM LXXII.

- 7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,  
and prosper in his reign :  
He shall, while doth the Moon endure  
abundant peace maintain.
- 8 His large and great dominion shall,  
from sea to sea extend :  
It from the river shall reach forth  
unto earths outmost end.
- 9 They in the wilderness that dwell,  
bow down before him must :  
And they, that are His enemies  
shall lick the very dust. ]
- 10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles  
to Him shall presents bring ; ]  
And unto Him shall offer gifts,  
Sheba's and Seba's King.
- 11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth  
before Him down shall fall : ]  
And all the Nations of the world  
do service to Him shall.
- 12 For He the needy shall preserve,  
when he to Him doth call ;  
The poor also, and him that hath  
no help of man at all.
- 13 The poor man and the indigent,  
in mercy He shall spare.  
He shall preserve alive the souls ]  
of those that needy are.
- 14 Both from deceit and violence,  
their soul He shall set free ;



PSALM LXXII.

And in His sight right precious  
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to Him  
shall be of Sheba's gold;

For him still shall they pray, and he  
shall daily be extoll'd,

16 Of Corn an handful in the earth  
on tops of mountains high,

With prosperous fruit shall shake, like trees  
on Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,  
her citizens abound

In number shall, like to the grass  
that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shall endure,  
last like the Sun it shall :

Men shall be blest in him, and blest  
all Nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,  
the God of Israel,

For he alone doth wondrous works.  
in Glory that excel,

19 And blessed be his glorious Name  
to all eternitie ;

The whole earth let His Glory fill.

Amen, so let it be.

20 *The Prayers of David the son of Jesse  
are ended.*

# PSALM. LXXIII.

*The prophet prevailing in a temptation, 3 sheweth  
the occasion thereof, the prosperity of the wicked,  
13 the wound given thereby, diffidence. 15 The  
victory over it, knowledge of Gods purpose in de-  
stroying of the wicked, and sustaining the righteous.*

A psalm of Asaph.

**Y**Et God is good to Israel,  
to each poor hearted one.

2 But as for me, my steps near slipt.  
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was; and grudg'd  
the foolish folk to see,

When I perceiv'd the wicked sort  
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth firm;  
their death of bands is free:

5 They are not toil'd as other men.  
nor plagu'd as others be:

6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,  
them compasseth about;

And, as a garment violence  
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have  
more then their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong.  
both lewd and lofty is.

9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns  
in their b'asphemous talk;

And their reproaching tongue throughout  
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this  
look back, and turn about.

P S A L M LXXIII.

- With waters of so full a cup  
to these are powred out.
- 11 And thus they say, How can it be  
that God these things doth know,  
Or, can there in the Highest be  
knowledge of things below?
- 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,  
yet prosper at their will  
In worldly things, they do increase  
in wealth and riches still.
- 13 I verily have done in vain  
my heart to purifie:  
To no effect in innocence  
washed my hands have I.
- 14 For dayly, and all day throughout  
great pleagues I suff'ed have;  
Yea every morning I of new  
did chastisement receive.
- 15 If in this manner foolishly  
to speake I would intend,  
Thy childrens generation,  
behold, I should offend.
- 16 When I this thought to know, it was  
too hard a thing for me,
- 17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,  
then I their end did see.
- 18 Assuredly Thou didst them set  
a slippery place upon:  
Them suddenly Thou castedst down  
into destruction.
- 19 How in a moment, suddenly  
to ruine brought are they!

P S A L M LXXIII.

With fearful terrours utterly  
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one  
from sleeping doth arise;

So, Thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st  
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,  
and me my reins oppress.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,  
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless continually,  
O Lord, I am with Thee:

Thou dost me hold by my right hand,  
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,  
wilt me conduct and guide;

And to thy Glory afterward  
receive me, to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,  
but Thee, O Lord, alone?

And in the earth, whom I desire  
besides Thee, there is none.

16 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail;  
but God doth fail me never;

For of my heart God is the strength,  
and portion for ever.

27 For Lo, they that are far from Thee  
for ever perish shall:

Them that a whoring from Thee go,  
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,  
that I draw nigh to God:

P S A L M LXXIV,

In God I trust, that all thy works  
I may declare abroad.

P S A L M LXXIV.

*The prophet complaineth of the desolation of the Sanctuary. 10 He moveth God to help in consideration of his power, 18 of his reproachful enemies of his Children, and of his covenant.*

Maschil of Asaph.

**O** God, why hast thou cast us off?  
is it for evermore?

Against Thy pasture sheep why doth  
Thine anger smoke so sore:

**2** O call to Thy remembrance  
Thy congregation,  
Which thou hast purchased of old;  
still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,  
which thou redeemed hast,  
This Sion hill, wherein Thou hadst  
Thy dwelling in times past.

**3** To these long desolations  
Thy feet lift, do not tarry;  
For all the ills Thy foes have done  
within Thy Sanctuary.

**4** Amidst Thy congregations  
Thine enemies do roar.  
Their ensignes they set up for signs  
of triumph Thee before.

**5** A man was famous, and was had  
in estimation,  
According as he lifted up  
his axe thick trees upon,

P S A L M. LXXVI.

- 6 But all at once with axes now  
and hammers they go to,  
And down the carved work thereof  
they break, and quite undo.
- 7 They fired have Thy Sanctuary,  
and have defil'd the same,  
By casting down unto the ground  
the place where dwelt Thy Name.
- 8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us  
destroy them out of hand:  
They burnt up all the Synagogues  
of God, within the land,
- 9 Our signs we do not now behold;  
there is not us among  
A Prophet more, nor any one  
that knows the time how long.
- 10 How, long, Lord, shall the enemy  
thus in reproach exclaim?  
And shall the adversary thus  
always blaspheme?
- 11 Thy hand, ev'n Thy right hand of might  
why dost thou thus draw back?  
O from Thy bosome pluck it out  
for our deliverance sake.
- 12 For certainly God is my King,  
ev'n from the times of old,  
Working in midst of all the earth  
salvation manifold.
- 13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part  
asunder, thou didst make,  
And Thou the dragons heads, O Lord,  
within the waters brake,

PSALM LXXIV.

- 4 The Leviathans heads Thou brake  
in pieces, and didst give  
him to be meat unto the folk  
in wilderness that live.
- 5 Thou clave the fountain and the floud,  
which did with streams abound:  
Thou dryd'st the mighty waters up  
unto the very ground.
- 6 Thine only is the day, O Lord,  
thine only is the night;  
and thou alone prepared hast  
the Sun and shining light.
- 7 By Thee the borders of the earth,  
were settled every where:  
The summer and the winter both  
by Thee created were,
- 8 That the'emie reproached hath,  
O keep it in record;  
And that the foolish people have  
blasphem'd ~~thee~~ <sup>swelling in sin</sup>, O Lord,
- 9 Unto the multitude do not  
thy turtles Soul deliver;  
The congregation of thy poor  
do not forget for ever.
- 10 Unto Thy covenant have respect:  
for earths dark places be  
full of the habitations  
of horrid crueltie.
- 11 O let not those that be oppress'd  
return again with shame:  
Let those that poor and needy are  
give praise unto thy Name.

P S A L. LXXV.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead  
the cause that ist hine own:

Remember how Thou art reproacht  
still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those  
that are Thine enemies:

The tumult ever grows of those  
that do against Thee rise.

P S A L. LXXV.

*1 The prophet praiseth God. 4 He promiseth to judge  
uprightly. 4. He rebuketh the proud by considera-  
tion of Gods providence. 9 He praiseth God, and  
promiseth to execute justice.*

To the chief musician, Al-taschith,  
A psalm or song of Alaph.

**T**O Thee, O God, do we give thanks,  
we do give thanks to Thee?

Because thy wondrous works declare

Thy great name neare to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive  
the congregation,

That I shall judgement uprightly  
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all  
that in the same do dwell;

But I the pillars thereof do  
beare up and stablish well.

4 I to the foolish peop'le said,

Do not deal foolishly;

And unto those that wicked are,

Lift not your horn on high.



P S A L M LXXVI.

- 5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak  
 6 With stubborn neck: but know,  
 That nor from East, nor west, nor South,  
 promotion doth flow.  
 7 But God is Judge: He puts down one;  
 and sets another up,  
 8 For in the hand of God most high  
 of red wine is a cup;  
 It's full of mixture; He pours forth,  
 and makes the wicked all  
 Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,  
 yea, and they drink them shall.  
 9 But I for ever will declare,  
 I Jacobs God will praise.  
 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;  
 but just mens horns will raise.

P. S A L M. LXXVI.

- 1 *A declaration of Gods Majesty in the Church. 21*  
*An exhortation to serve God reverently.*

To the chief musician on Neginoth  
 A psalm or song of Asaph.

- I**N Judah's land God is well known,  
 His Name's in Israel great:  
 2 In Salem is His Tabernacle,  
 in Sion is his seat.  
 3 There Arrows of the bow He brake,  
 the shield, the sword, the war.  
 4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,  
 more excellent art far.  
 5 Those that were stout of heart were spoil'd  
 they sleep their sleep outright;  
 And none of those their hands did finde  
 that were the men of might.

6 When

P S A L M L X X V I.

- 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
had forth against them past.  
Their horses and their chariots both  
were in a dead sleep cast.
- 7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should  
be fear'd, and who is he  
That may stand up before thy sight,  
if once thou angry be?
- 8 From heav'n Thou judgement caus'd be heard  
the earth was still with fear,
- 9 When God to judgement rose, to save  
all meek on earth that were.
- 10 Surely the very wrath of man  
unto Thy praise redounds:  
Thou to the remnant of his wrath  
wilt set restraining bounds.
- 12 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay,  
all ye that near Him be  
Bring gifts and presents unto Him,  
for to be fear'd is He.
- 12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off  
of those that Princes are:  
Unto the Kings that are on earth  
He fearful doth appear.

P S A L. L X X V I I.

*1 The psalmist sheweth what fierce combate he had  
with diffidence. 10 The victory he had by confi-  
ration of Gods great and gracious works.*

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun,  
A psalm of Asaph.

**U**Nto the Lord I with my voice,  
I unto God did cry.

PSALM LXXVII.

Ev'n with my voice, and unto me  
His ear He did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,  
my fore by night did run,  
And ceased not : my grieved soul  
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,  
yet trouble did remain ;  
And overwhelm'd wy spirit was  
whiles I did fore complain.

4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep,  
Thou makest still to wake :  
My trouble is so great, that I  
unable am to speak.

5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years agoe,

6 By night my song I call to minde,)  
and commune with my heart,  
My spirit did carefully inquire  
how I might ease my smart :

7 For ever will the Lord cast off,  
and gracious be no more ?

8 For ever is his mercy gone ?  
fails his word evermore

9 Is't true that to be gracious  
the Lord forgotten hath ?

And that his tender mercies He  
hath shut up in his wrath.

10 Then did I say, that surely this  
is mine infirmitie :

# P S A L M LXXVII

I'll mind the years of the right hand  
of Him that is most high.

11 Yea I remember will the works  
performed by the Lord ;  
The wonders done of old by Thee  
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works  
my meditation make,  
And of thy doings to discourse  
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God thy way most holy is  
within thy Sanctaary :  
And what God is so great in power,  
as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost  
by thy right hand most strong ;  
Thy mighty pow'r Thou hast declar'd  
the Nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm  
Thou didst redemption bring ;  
To Jacobs Sons and to the tribes  
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw the well ;  
And they for feare aside did lie ;  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd  
sound loudly did the sky ;  
And swiftly through the world abroad  
Thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the heav'n  
a mighty noise did make :

P S A L M. LXXVIII.

By lightnings lighned was the world,  
 th'earth tremble did and shake,  
 19 Thy way is in the sea, and in  
 the waters great Thy path; |  
 Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,  
 none knowledge thereof hath.  
 20 Thy people thou didst safely lead  
 like to a flock of sheep,  
 By Moses hand and Aarons Thou  
 didst them conduct and keep.

P S A L M. LXXXIII.

*An exhortation both to learn and to preach the law  
 of God. 9 The story of Gods wrath against the in-  
 credulous and disobedient. 67 The Israelites being  
 rejected, God chose Judah, Sion, and David.*

Maschil of Asaph.

**A**ttend, My people, to my Law.  
 thereto give thou an ear:  
 The words that from my mouth proceed  
 attentively do hear.  
 My mouth shall speake a parable,  
 and sayings dark of old:  
 3 The same which we have heard and know  
 and us our fathers told.  
 4 We also will them not conceal  
 from their posteritie:  
 Them to the congregation  
 to come declare will we:  
 The praises of the Lord our God,  
 and His Almighty strength,  
 The wondrous works that he hath done  
we will shew forth at length.

P S A L M LXXVIII

- 5 His testimony and his Law  
in Israel He did place,  
And charg'd our Fathers, it to show  
to their succeeding race.
- 6 That so the race, which was to come,  
might well them learn and know;  
And Sons unborn, who should arise,  
might to their Sons them show :
- 7 That they might set their hope in God,  
and suffer not to fall.  
His mighty works out of their mind,  
but keep his precepts all,
- 8 And might not, like their fathers be  
a stiff rebellious race,  
A race not right in heart: with God  
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.
- 9 The Sons of Ephraim, who not bows  
nor other arms did lack,  
When as the day of battel was  
they faintly turned back.
- 10 They brak Gods cov'nant, and refus'd  
in His commands to go.
- 11 His works and wonders they forgot,  
which he to them did show.
- 12 Things marvellous He brought to pass  
their Fathers them beheld.  
Within the land of Ægypt done,  
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.
- 13 By him divided was the sea,  
He caus'd them through to pass.  
The waters he made so to stand,  
as like an heap it was.

PSALM LXXVIII.

- 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire  
all night he did them guide.  
15 In desert rocks He clave, and drink  
as from great depths suppli'd.  
16 He from the rock brought streams, like  
made waters to run down. (flouds  
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they  
provock'd the Highest One.  
18 For in their heart they temped God :  
and speaking with mistrust,  
They greedily did meat require  
to satisfie their lust  
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,  
and murmuring said thus,  
A table in the wilderness  
can God prepare for us?  
20 Behold he smot the rock and thence  
cam streams and waters great  
But can he give his people bread?  
and send them flesh to eat?  
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,  
so kindled was a flame ;  
'Gainst Jacob and 'gainst Israel  
up indignation came :  
22 For they beleiv'd not God, nor trust  
in his salvation had :  
23 Though flouds above He did command,  
and heav'ns doors open made ;  
24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave  
them corn of heaven to eat.  
25 Men Angel's food did eat, to them  
He to the full sent meat.

# PSALM LXXVIII

26 And in the heaven he did cause  
an eastern winde to blow;

And by his power he let out  
the Southern winde to go.

27 Then flesh, as thick as dust he made  
to rain down them among;

And scatered fowls, like as the sand  
which ly' th the shore along,

28 At His command amidst the camp  
these showers of flesh down fell,

All round about the tabernacles  
and tents where they did dwell.

29 So did they eat abundantly,  
and had of meat their fill.

For he did give to them what was  
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd  
their heart and their desire;

But while the meat was in their mouth,  
which they did so require,

31 Gods wrack upon them came, and slew  
the fattest of them all;

So that the choice of Israel,  
o'rethrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet notwithstanding of all this.  
they sinned still the more:

And, though he had great wonders wrought  
believ'd him not therefore.

33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity  
he did consume and wast,

And by his wrath their wretched years  
away in trouble past,



PSALM LXXVIII,

34 But when he slew them, then they did  
to seek him shew desire:

Yea, they return'd, and after God  
right early did inquire.

35 And that the Lord had been their Rock  
they did remember then:

Ev'n that the high almighty God  
had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattered him;  
and spake but fainedly,

And they unto the God of truth  
with their false tongues did ly.

37 For though their words were good, their  
with Him was not sincere: (heart

Unstedfast and perfidious  
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity he forgave  
their sin, them did not slay:

Nor stir'd up all his wrath but oft  
His anger turn'd away.

39 For that they were but fading flesh  
to minde he did recal;

A winde that passeth soon away,  
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke  
within the wilderness;

And in the desert did him grieve  
with their rebelliousness.

41 Yea turning back they tempted God,  
and limits set upon

Him who in midst of Israel is  
the onely Holy One.

42 They

PSALM LXXVIII.

- 42 They did not call to minde his powr ;  
nor yet the day when he,  
Delivered them out of the hand  
of their fierceemie
- 43 Nor how great signes in Ægypt land  
He openly had wrought,  
What miracles in Zoans field  
His hand to pass had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers every where  
He turned into blood ;  
So that nor man nor beast could drink  
of standing lake or floud.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of flies  
which did them sore annoy ;  
And diver kinds of filthy frogs  
He sent them to destroy.
- 46 He to the catterpillar gave  
the fruits of all their soil :  
Their labours He deliver'd up  
unto the locusts spoil :
- 47 Their vines with hail, their fycomors  
He with the frost did blast.
- 48 Their Beasts to hail He gave their flocks  
hot thunder-bolts did wast.
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,  
and indignation strong,  
And troubles sore by sending forth  
ill angels them among.
- 50 He to His wrath made way : their soul  
from death He did not save ;  
But over to the pestilence  
the lifes of them He gave.

PSALM LXXVIII.

- 51 In Ægypt land the first born all  
He smote down every where;  
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these  
chief of their strength that were
- 52 But his own people like to sheep  
thence to go forth he made;  
And he amidst the wilderness  
them, as a flock, did lead.
- 53 And He them safely on did lead  
to that they did not feare:  
Whereas their enemies by the sea  
quite overwhelmed were.
- 54 To borders of His Sanctuary.  
the Lord his people led.  
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand  
for them had purchased.
- 55 The Nations of Canaan  
by his almighty hand  
Before their face He did expel  
out of their native land,  
Which for inheritance to them  
by line He did divide,  
And made the tribes of Israel  
within their tents abide.
- 56 Yet God most high they did provoke.  
and tempted ever still,  
And to observe His testimonies  
did not incline their will.
- 57 But like their fathers turned back  
and dealt unfaithfully:  
Aside they turned, like a bow  
that shoots deceitfully.

P S A L M LXXV.III.

- 58 For, they to anger did provoke,  
Him with their places high ;  
And with their graven images  
mov'd him to jealousie.
- 59 When God heard this, He waxed wroth  
and much loath'd Israel then :
- 60 So Shilohs tent He left, the tent,  
which He had plac'd with men :
- 61 And He His strength delivered  
into captivity,  
He left his glory in the hand  
of his proud enemy.
- 62 His people also he gave over  
unto the swords fierce rage :  
So fore his wrath inflamed was,  
against his heritage,
- 63 The fire consum'd their choice young men  
their maids no marriage had
- 64 And when their Priests fell by the sword  
their wives no mourning made,
- 65 But when the Lord arose as one  
that doth from sleep awake ;  
And like a Gyant, that by wine  
refresht, a shout doth make.
- 66 Upon his enemies hinder parts  
He made his stroke to fall ;  
And so upon them he did put  
a shame perpetual.
- 67 Moreover, he the Tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse ;  
The mighty tribe of Ephraim  
He would in no wise chuse.

68 But

# P S A L M LXXIX.

- 68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe  
to be the rest above,  
And of mount Sion He made choice  
which he so much did love.
- 69 And he His Sanctuary built,  
like to a palace high,  
Like to the earth, which he did found  
to perpetuity.
- 70 Of David, that His servant was,  
He also choice did make ;
- 71 And even from the folds of sheep  
was pleased him to take:  
From waiting on the ewes with young,  
He brought him for to seed  
Israel, His inheritance  
His people, Jacobs seed. }
- 72 So after the integrity  
he of his heart them fed ;  
And by the good skill of his hands  
them wisely governed.

# P S A L. LXXIX.

1 The psalmist complaineth of the desolation of Jerusalem. 2. He prayeth for deliverance, 13 and promisseth Thankfulness.

A psalm of David.

- O God the heathen entred have  
Thine heritage ; by them  
Defiled is Thy house ; on heaps  
they laid Jerusalem.
- 2 The bodies of Thy servants they  
have cast forth, to be meat  
To rav'nous fowls, Thy dear Saints flesh  
they give to beasts, to eat.
- 3 Their

- 3 Their blood about Jerusalem,  
like water have they shed;  
And there was none to bury them,  
when they were slain and dead.
- 4 Unto our neighbours a reproach  
most base, become are we;  
A scorn and laughing-stock to them  
that round about us be.
- 5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?  
wilt thou still keep the same?  
And shall Thy servant Jealousie  
burn, like unto a flame?
- 6 On Heathens pour Thy fury forth,  
that have Thee never known,  
And on these kingdoms which Thy Name  
have never call'd upon.
- 7 For these are they who Jacob have  
devoured cruelly,  
And they his habitation  
have caused waste to ly.
- 8 Against us mind not former sins  
Thy tender mercies show;  
Let them prevent us speedily,  
for we're brought very low.
- 9 For Thy Names glory help us, Lord,  
who hast our Saviour bin:  
Deliver us; for Thy Names sake  
O purge away our sin.
- 10 Why say the heathen, where's there God,  
let Him to them be known,  
When these, who shed Thy servants blood,  
are in our sight O'rethrown.

P S A L M LXXV.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend  
before Thy sight on high.

Preserve those in Thy mighty pow'r,  
that are design'd to dy.

11 And to our neighbours bosome cause  
it seven-fold rendred be,

Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have  
O Lord, reproached Thee.

13 Sow thy folk, and pasture sheep  
shall give Thee thanks alwayes,

And unto generations all  
we will shew forth thy praise,

P S A L M LXXX.

3 The psalmist in his prayer complaineth of the miseries of the Church. 8. Gods former favours are turned into judgements. 14. He prayeth for deliverance.

To the chief musician upon *Shoshannim*  
*Eduth*, A psalm of *Asaph*.

**H**ear, Israels shepherd, like a flock  
Thou that dost Joseph guide;  
Shine forth, O Thou that dost between  
the Cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,  
and in Manassehs sight,

O come, for our salvation  
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God.  
and upon us vouchsafe

To make Thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,  
how long shall kindled be

Thy

PSALM LXXX.

Thy wrath against the prayer made  
by Thine own folk to Thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them,  
in stead of bread, to eat;

Yea, tears in stead of drink, Thou gives  
to them in measure great,

6 Thou makest us a strife unto  
our neighbours round about:

Our enemies among themselves  
at us do laugh and flout,

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe,

8 A vine from Ægypt brought thou hast  
by thine outstretched hand:

And Thou the heathen out didst cast  
to plant it in their Land.

9 Before it Thou a Room didst make,  
where it might grow and stand;

Thou causedst it deep root to take,  
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,  
as with a covering:

Like goodly cedars with the boughs,  
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea  
her boughs he did out send;

On th'other side, unto the floud  
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down  
and ta'en her hedge away?



PSALM LXXX.

So that all passengers do pluck,  
and make of her a prey.

13 The Boar who from the forrest comes  
doth waste it at his pleasure  
The wilde beast of the field also  
devoures it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we Thee beseech  
return now unto Thine;  
Look down from heav'n in love, behold  
and visit this Thy vine:

15 This vineyard which Thine own right  
hath planted us among: (hand  
And that same branch, which for thy self  
Thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,  
it also is cut down.

They utterly are perished  
when as Thy face doth frown. |

17 O let Thy hand be still upon  
the man of Thy right hand;  
The Son of man, whom for Thy self  
Thou madest strong to stand,

18 So henceforth we will not go back,  
nor turn from Thee at all:

O do Thou quicken us, and we  
upon Thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make Thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

# PSALM LXXXI.

1 An exhortation to a solemn praising of God. 4. God challengeh that duty by reason of his benefits. 8. God exhorting to obedience, complaineth of their disobedience, which proveth their own hurt,

To the chief musician upon Gittith,  
A psalm of Asaph.

**S**ing loud to God, our strength; with joy  
to Jacobs God do sing,

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,  
timbrel and psaltry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day  
our feast appointed is;

4 For charge to Israel, and a Law  
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony

He made, when Ægypt land  
He travell'd through. where speech I heard  
I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from burden took,  
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on Me call,  
and I deliver'd Thee:

In secret place of thundering

I did thee answer make;

And at the streams of Meribah,  
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou My people, give an ear,

I'll testifie to Thee;

To Thee; O Israel, if thou wilt  
but hearken unto Me.

9 In midst of Thee there shall not be  
any strange God at all;

# PSALM LXXXII.

Nor unto any God unknown,  
 thou bowing down shalt fall.  
 10 I am the Lord thy God, which did  
 from Egypt land thee guide :  
 I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,  
 do thou it open wide.  
 11 But yet My people to my voice  
 would not attentive be ;  
 And ev'n my chosen Israel  
 he would have none of me.  
 12 So to the lust of their hearts  
 I them delivered :  
 And then in counsels of their own  
 they vainly wandered.  
 13 O that my people had me heard ;  
 Isra'l my wayes had chose  
 14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd ;  
 My hand turn'd on their foes.  
 15 The haters of the Lord, to him  
 submission should have fain'd ;  
 But as for them, their time should have  
 for evermore remain'd.  
 16 He should have also fed them with  
 the finest of the wheat :  
 Of honey from the rock, thy fill  
 I should have made the eat.

# P S A L. LXXXII.

1 The psalmist having exhorted the judges, 5 and re-  
 proved their negligence, 8 prayeth God to judge.

A psalm of Asaph.

**I**N Gods assembly God doth stand :  
 He judgeth Gods among.

• P S A L M LXX XIII,

- 2 How long, accepting persons vile,  
will ye give judgement wrong;
- 3 Defend the poor and fatherless,  
to poor oppressed do right.
- 4 The poor and needy ones see free,  
rid them from ill mens might.
- 5 They know not, nor will understand,  
in darkness they walk on:  
All the foundations of the earth  
out of their course are gone.
- 6 I said that you are Gods and are  
Sons of the highest all;
- 7 But ye shall die like men; and as  
one of the Princes fall.
- 8 O God do thou raise up thy self;  
the earth to judgement call;  
For Thou, as thine inheritance,  
shall take the Nations all.

P S A L M LXX XII,

- 1 *A complaint to God of the enemies conspiracies,  
A prayer against them that oppress the Church.  
A Song or psalm of Asaph.*

- K**eepe not O God we the intreat,  
O keep not silence now:  
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,  
and still no more be thou.
- 2 For lo, Thine enemies a noise  
tumultuously have made;  
And they that haters are of Thee,  
have lifted up the head.
  - 3 Against thy chosen people they  
do crafty counsel take;

PSALM LXXXIII.

And they against Thy hidden ones  
do consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,  
from being a Nation;

That of the Name of Israel may  
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league  
against Thee they combine.

6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,  
Moabs, and Hagars line

7 Gebal and Ammon, Amaleck,  
Philistines, those of Tyre;

8 And Assur joynd with them, to help  
Lots children they conspire

9 Do to them as to Midian,  
Jabin at Kison strand;

10 And Sisera which at Endor fell,  
as dung, to sat the land.

11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make  
their noble men to fall:

Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,  
make Thou their Princes all:

12 Who said, For our possession  
let us Gods houses take,

13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff  
before the winde, them make,

14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame  
doth mountains set on fire;

15 Chase and afright them with the storm  
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,  
that they may seek Thy Name.

P S A L M L X X X I V.

17 Let them confounded be, and vext,  
and perish in their shame.

18 That men may know, that Thou to whom  
alone doth appertain

The Name J E H O V A H, dost most high  
o're all the earth remain.

P S A L M L X X X I V.

1 The Prophet longing for the communion of the  
Sanctuary: 4 sheweth how blessed they are that  
dwell therein 8 He prayeth to be restored unto it.

To the chief musician upon Gittith, a psalm for  
the sons of Korah.

**H**OW lovely is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!

The Tabernacles of Thy grace  
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,  
yea, saints, thy Courts to see:

My very heart and flesh cry out,  
O living God, for Thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
an house wherein to rest:

The swallow also for her self  
hath purchased a nest:

Ev'n Thine own altars, where she safe  
her young ones forth may bring.

O Thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,  
who art my God, and King.

Blest are they in Thy house that dwell,  
they ever give Thee praise.

5 Blest is the man whose strength Thou art,  
in whose heart are Thy ways.

# PSALM LXXXV.

Who passing thorow Baca's vale,  
therein do dig up wells;  
The raine that falleth down  
The pools with water fills.

They from strength unwearied go  
Still forward unto strength,  
In Zion they appear  
Before the Lord at length.

And God of hosts my prayer hear,  
O Jacobs God, give eare.

God, our shield, look on the face  
Of thine anointed dear.

For in thy Courts one day excels  
A thousand; rather in  
Gods house will I keep a door  
Then dwell in tents of sin.

For God the Lord's a Sun and shield:  
Hee'll le grace and glory give;  
He will withhold no good from them  
That uprightly do live.

Then that are the Lord of hosts,  
That man is truly blest,  
By assured confidence  
In Thee alone doth rest.

# PSALM LXXXV.

A psalmist out of the experience of former mercies,  
prayeth for the continuance thereof. He  
confesseth to wait thereon, out of confidence of  
Gods goodness.

To the chief musician, A psalm for the  
sons of Korah.

Lord, Thou hast been favourable  
to thy beloved Land:

Jacobs

PSALM. LXXXV.

- Jacobs captivity Thou hast  
recall'd with mighty hand.
- 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast  
all their iniquities,  
Thou all their trespasses and sins  
hast covered from Thine eyes.
- 3 Thou tookst off all Thine ire, & turn'dst  
from thy wraths furyoulness.
- 4 Turn us, God of our health, and chafe  
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
- 5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure  
against us without end?  
Wilt thou to generations all  
Thine anger forth extend?
- 6 That in thee may the people joy,  
wilt thou not us revive?
- 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us  
do thy salvation give,
- 8 I'll hear what God, the Lord, will speake  
to His folk He'll speake peace,  
And to his Saints; but let them not  
return to foolishness.
- 9 To them that fear him, surely near  
is his salvation;  
That Glory in our Land may have  
her habitation.
- 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness  
and peace kiss'd mutually.
- 11 Truth springs from earth, and righteousness  
looks down from heaven high.
- 12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give:  
our land shall yeeld increase.



P S A L M LXX XVI.

13 Justice, to set us in His steps,  
shall go before his face.

P S A L M LXX XVI.

David strengthneth his prayer by the conscience of  
his religion. 5 by the goodness and power of God.

11 He desireth the continuance of former grace.

14 Complaining of the proud, he craveth some  
token of Gods goodness.

A prayer of David.

**O** Lord, do Thou bown thine ear.  
and hear me graciously;

Because I sore afflicted am,  
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul  
by Thee preserved be:

**O** Thou my God, Thy servant save  
that puts his trust in Thee.

3 Sith unto Thee I daily cry,  
be merciful to me

4 Rejoyce Thy servants soul: for, Lord,  
I lift my soul to Thee.

5 For Thou art gracious, O Lord,  
and ready to forgive,

And rich in Mercy, all that call  
upon Thee to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r, unto the voice  
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on Thee,  
for Thou wilt answer send,

8 Lord, there is none among the Gods  
that may with Thee compare;

And like the works which Thou hast done,  
not any work is there.

# PSALM LXX XVI.

9 All nations whom Thou mad'st, shall come  
and worship reverently,  
Before Thy face, and they, O Lord,  
Thy Name shall glorify.

10 Because Thou art exceeding great,  
and works by Thee are done,  
Which are to be admir'd; and Thou  
art God Thy self alone.

11 Teach me Thy way, and in Thy truth  
O Lord, then walk will I;  
Unite my heart, that I Thy Name  
may fear continually.

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart  
to Thee I will give praise;  
And I the glory will ascribe  
unto Thy Name alwayes.

13 Because Thy mercy toward me  
in greatness doth excel;  
And Thou deliver'd hast my soul  
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise  
and violent men have met,  
That for my soul have sought; and Thee  
before them have not set.

15 But Thou art full of pity, Lord,  
a God most gracious,  
Long suffering, and in Thy truth  
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me Thy countenance,  
and mercy on me have.

Thy servant strengthen, and the Son  
of Thine own hand-maid save

PSALM LXXVII?

Shew me a signe for Good that they  
which do me hate may see,  
and be asham'd, because thou Lord,  
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXVII,

*The nature and glory of the Church. & The increase,  
honour and comfort of the members thereof.*

A psalm or song for the sons of Korah.

**U**PON the hills of holiness  
He his foundation sets.  
God, more then Jacobs dwellings all  
delights in Zions gates.  
Things glorious are said of thee,  
thou city of the Lord,  
Rahab and Babel, I to those  
that know me will record:

Even Tyrus and with it  
the land of Palestine,  
and likewise Æthiopia;

This man was born therein;  
And it of Zion shall be said,  
This man and that man there  
Was born, and he that is most high  
Himself shall stablish her.

When God the people writes, Hee'll count  
that this man born was there.  
There be that sing, and play; and all  
my well springs in the are,

(PSAL)

# PSALM. LXXXVIII.

*A prayer containing a grievous complaint*

A song or psalm for the sons of Korah, to chief musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Mithlail of Heman the Ezrahite.

**L**ord God, my Saviour, day and night  
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before Thee let my prayer come,  
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul:  
my life draws nigh the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down  
to pit, and no strength have,

4 Ev'n free among the dead like them  
that slain in grave do ly;

Cut off from Thy hand, whom no more  
Thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,  
in deeps, and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast  
me prest with all Thy ways.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,  
Thou mad'st them to abhor me;

And I am so shut up, that I  
finde no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction  
mine eyes mourns dolesfully:

To Thee, Lord, do I call and stretch  
my hands continually.

10 Wilt Thou shew wonders to the dead;  
shall they rise and thee bless;

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?  
in death thy faithfulness?

# PSALM LXXXIX.

- 2 Shall Thy great wonders in the dark,  
or shall Thy righteousness  
be known to any in the land  
of deep forgetfulness?
- 3 But, Lord, to Thee I cry'd, my pray'r  
at morn prevent shall Thee.
- 4 Why, Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul?  
and hid'st Thy face from me?
- 5 Distrest am I, and from my youth  
I ready am to dye;  
Thy terrours I have born, and am  
distracted fearfully.
- 6 The dreadful fierceness of Thy wrath  
quite over me doth go:  
Thy terrours great have cut me off,  
they did pursue me so.
- 7 For round about me every day,  
like water, they did rouse  
and gathering together they  
have compassed my soul.
- 8 My friend Thou hast put far from me,  
and him that did me love;  
and those that mine acquaintance were  
to darkness didst remove.

## PSAL. LXXXIX.

*The psalmist praiseth God for his covenant, 5. for his wonderful power. 15 for the care of his church 19 for his favour to the kingdom of David. 38 Then complaining of contrary events, 46 he expostulateth, prayeth, and bleisseth God.*

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

Gods mercies I will ever sing,  
and with my mouth I shall

Thy

P S A L M LXXXIX.

Thy faithfulness make to be known  
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
for ever to endure:

Thy faithfulness, ev'n in heav'ns,  
Thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made  
a covenant graciously;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,  
to David sworn have I,

4 That thy seed shall  
for ever to remain;

And will to generations all

thy Throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of Thy wonders, Lord,  
the heavens shall express;

And in the congregation

of Saints, Thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord  
may once himself compare?

Who is like God among the Sons  
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the Saints  
is due unto the Lord;

And He, of all about Him, should  
with reverence be ador'd.

8 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
what Lord in mightiness

is like to Thee? who compass round  
art with Thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea

Thou over it dost reign;

PSALM LXXXIX.

And when the waves thereof do swell,  
Thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces Thou didst break;  
like one that slaughtered is;

And with Thy Mighty Arm Thou hast  
disperst thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are Thine, Thou for Thine  
the earth dost also take: (own

The world, and fulness of the same,  
Thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The North and South from Thee alone  
their first beginning had:

Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill  
shall in Thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an Arm that's full of pow'r,  
Thy hand is great in might;

And Thy Right Hand exceedingly  
exalted is in height.

14 Justice and judgement of Thy Throne  
are made the dwelling place:

Mercy, accompani'd with truth,  
shall go before Thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are  
the joyful sound that know

In brightness of Thy face, O Lord,  
they ever on shall go.

16 They in Thy Name shall all the day  
rejoyce exceedingly,

And in Thy righteousness shall they  
exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength  
doth only stand in Thee,

And

PSALM LXXIX.

And in Thy favour shall our horn  
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and He  
to us doth safety bring:

The Holy One of Hrael  
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to Thy holy One  
Thou saidst, I help upon  
A strong One laid; out of the folk  
I rais'd a chosen One.

23 Ev'n David, I have found him out  
a servant unto Me;  
And, with My holy oyl, My King  
anointed him to be.

21 With whom My hand shall stablish be,  
Mine arm shall make him strong.

22 On him the foe shall not exact,  
nor Son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face  
all his malicious foes:

I will them greatly plague, who do  
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and My faithfulness  
with him yet still shall be;

And in My Name his horn and pow'r,  
men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach a far,  
I'll set it in the sea;

And his right hand established  
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,  
Thou art my God alone;

And



PSALM LXXXIX.

And he shall say, Thou art the Rock  
of my salvation.

27 I'll make Him My first-born, more high  
than Kings of any land:

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,  
My cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by My pow'r will make  
for ever to endure;

And, as the dayes of heav'n, His throne  
shall stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake  
My Laws and go astray,

And in my judgements shall not walk,  
but wander from my way.

31 If they My Laws break, and do not  
keep My Commandements.

32 I'll visite then their faults with rods,  
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take My love from him,  
nor false My promise make;

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change  
what with My mouth I spake.

35 Once by My Holiness I swear,  
to David I'll not lye.

36 His seed and throne shall, as the Sun,  
before Me last for ay.

37 It, like the Moon, shall ever be,  
establisht stedfastly;

And, like to that, which in the heav'n  
doth witness, faithfully.

38 But Thou, displeased, hast cast off  
Thou didst abhor and loath;

With

# P S A L M LXXXIX.

With him that Thine anointed is  
Thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast Thy servants covenant  
made void and quite cast by ;

Thou hast prophan'd his Grown, while it  
cast on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down  
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,  
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand  
mad'st all his enemies glad ;

43 Turn'd his swords edge, and him to stand  
in bateel hast not made.

44 His glory Thou hast made to cease,  
his throne to ground down cast ;

45 Shortned his dayes of youth, and him  
with shame Thou covered hast.

46 How long, Lord ? wilt Thou hide Thy self  
for ever in Thine ire ?

And shall Thine indignation  
burn like unto a fire ?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time  
I shall on earth remain ;

O wherefore is it so, that Thou  
hast made all men in vain ?

48 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see ?

Or from the power of the grave  
what man his soul shall free.

49 Thy former loving kindnesse.

O Lord, where be they now ?

Those

# PSALM XC.

Those which in truth and faithfulness  
 to David sworn hast Thou.  
 50 Mind, Lord, Thy servants sad reproach  
 how I in bosome bear  
 The scornings of the people all  
 who strong and mighty are.  
 51 Wherewith Thy raging enemies  
 reproach'd, O Lord, think on,  
 Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps  
 of Thine anointed One.  
 52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,  
 let be ascribed then :  
 For evermore so let it be.  
 Amen, yea and amen.

# PSAL. XC.

*Moses setting forth Gods providence, & complain-  
 eth of humane fragility. 7 divine chastisements,  
 and brevity of life. 12 He prayeth for the know-  
 ledge and sensible experience of Gods providence.*

A prayer of Moses the man of God.

**L**ord, Thou hast been our dwelling place  
 in generations all.

Before Thou ever hadst brought forth  
 the mountains, great or small.

Ere ever Thou hadst form'd the earth,  
 and all the world abroad,

Ev'n Thou, from everlasting art  
 to everlasting, God.

Thou dost unto destruction  
 man that is mortal turn :

And unto them thou say'st, again  
 ye sons of men return.

# PSALM XC.

ach

- 4 Because a thousand years appear  
no more before Thy sight  
Then yesterday, when it is past,  
or then a watch by night.
- 5 As with an overflowing flood  
Thou carriest them away :  
They like a sleep are, like the grāss  
that grows at morn, are they.
- 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,  
cut down at ev'n doth fade :
- 7 For by Thine anger we consume.  
Thy wrath makes us afraid,
- 8 Our sins Thou and iniquities  
dost in thy Thy presence place,  
And seist our secret faults before  
the brightness of Thy face.
- 9 For in Thine anger all our dayes  
do pass on, to an end ;  
And, as a tale that hath been told,  
so we our years do spend.
- 10 Threescore and ten years do sum up  
our dayes and years we see :  
Or if by reason of more strength  
in some fourscore they be ;  
Yet doth the strength of such old men  
but grief and labour prove ;  
For it is soon cut off, and we  
fly hence, and soon remove.
- 11 Who knows the power of Thy wrath,  
according to Thy fear
- 12 So is Thy wrath, Lord teach Thon us  
our end in mind to bear :

And

# PSALM XCI.

And so to count our dayes, that we  
our hearts may still apply  
To learn Thy Wisdom and Thy Truth,  
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;  
how long thus shall it be?

Let it repent The now, for those  
that servants are to Thee,

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,  
us early satisfie;

So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,  
and still be glade in Thee.

15 According as the dayes have been  
wherein we grief have had,

And years wherein we ill have seen,  
so do Thou make us glad.

16 O let Thy work and pow'r appear  
Thy servants face before;

And shew unto their children dear  
Thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord,  
our God be us upon:

Our handie-works establish Thou,  
establish them each one.

# PSAL. XCI.

1 The state of the godly. 3 Their safety. 9 Their  
habitation. 11 Their servants. 14 Their friends,  
with the effects of them all.

**H**E that doth in the secret place  
of the most High reside,  
Under the shade of Him, that is  
th' Almighty, shall abide.

PSALM. XCI.

1 Of the Lord, my God, will say,  
He is my refuge still,  
He is my Fortrels, and my God,  
and in Him trust I will.

2 Assuredly He shall thee save,  
and give deliverance  
From subtile fowlers snare and from  
the noysome pestilence.

3 His feathers shall thee hide ; thy trust  
under His wings shall be :  
His faithfulness shall be a shield  
and buckler unto thee.

4 Thou shalt, not need to be afraid  
for terrours of the night,  
Not for the arrow that doth fly  
by day, while it is light :

5 Nor for the pestilence, that walks  
in darkness secretly,  
Nor for destruction, that doth waste  
at noon-day openly.

6 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
on thy right hand shall ly  
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee  
it shall not once come nigh.

7 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,  
and a beholder be ;  
And thou therein the just reward  
of wicked men shalt see,

8 Because the Lord who constantly  
my refuge is alone,  
Ev'n the most high is made by thee  
thy habitation.

# P S A L M XCII.

- 10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,  
no ill shall the befall:
- 11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes  
His Angels charge he shall.
- 12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,  
still waiting thee upon  
Lest thou at any time should dash  
thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,  
and on the Lyon strong;  
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall  
and on the Lions young.
- 14 Because on me he sets his love  
I'll save and set him free:  
Because my great Name he hath known,  
I will him set on high.
- 15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him.  
I will be with him still,  
In trouble to deliver him,  
and honour him I will.
- 16 With length of dayes unto his minde  
I will him satisfie;  
I also my salvation  
will cause his eyes to see.

# P S A L M XCII.

*1 The prophet exhorteth to praise God, 4 for his great works. 6 for his judgements on the wicked, 10 and for his goodness to the Godly.*

A psalm or song for the sabbath day.

**T**O render thanks unto the Lord,  
it is a comely thing,

And

# PSALM XCII.

And to thy Name, O Thou most high,  
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness to show forth,  
when shines the morning light;  
And to declare thy faithfulness,  
with pleasure, every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,  
upon the Psalterie:  
And on the Harp, with solemn sound,  
and grave-sweet melodie.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work  
hast made my heart right glad;  
And I will triumph in the works  
which by Thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works each thought  
of thine a deepness is,

6 A brutish man it knoweth not,  
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are,  
spring quickly up like grass,  
And workers of iniquity  
do flourish all apace.

It is that they for ever may  
destroyed be and slain:

8 But Thou, O Lord art the most high  
for ever to remain.

9 For lo, Thine enemies, O Lord,  
Thine enemies perish shall:  
The workers of iniquitie  
shall be dispersed all.

10 But Thou shalt, like unto the horn  
of the Unicorn, exalt



P S A L M X C I I I.

My horn on high ; Thou with fresh oyl  
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shall also my desire  
see on mine enemies ;

Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,  
that do against me rise.

12 But like thee palm-tree flourishing  
shall be the righteous One ;

He shall like to the Cedar grow  
that is in Lebanon.

23 Who are within the house of God  
sure planted by His grace,

They shall grow up and flourish all  
in our Gods holy place.

25 And in old age, when others fade,  
they fruit still forth shall bring :

They shall be fat, and full of sap,  
and ay be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord,  
He is a rock to me :

And He from all unrighteousness  
is altogether free.

P S A L. X C I I I.

*The Majesty, Power, and Holiness of Christs King-  
dom.*

**T**He Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is He  
with Majesty most bright :

His works do shew Him cloath'd to be,  
and girt about with might

The world is also stablished,  
that it cannot depart.

Thy Throne is fix'd of old, and Thou  
from everlasting art.

3 The

P S A L M XCIV.

The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,  
 have lifted up their voice;  
 The flouds have lifted up their waves,  
 and made a mighty noise.  
 4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,  
 is more of might by far,  
 Then noise of many waters is,  
 or great sea billows are.  
 5 Thy testimonies, every one  
 in faithfulness excel:  
 And holiness for ever, Lord,  
 Thine house becometh well!

P S A L XCIV.

*1 The prophet calling for justice, complaineth of  
 tyranny and impiety. 8 He teacheth Gods provi-  
 dence. 12 He sheweth the blessedness of affliction.  
 16 God is the defender of the afflicted.*

O Lord God, unto whom alone  
 all vengeance doth belong,  
 O mighty God who vengeance own'st,  
 Thine forth, avenging wrong.  
 2 Lift up thy self, Thou of the earth  
 the Sovereign Judge that art,  
 And unto those that are so proud  
 a due reward impart.  
 3 How long, O mighty God, shall they  
 who lewd and wicked be.  
 How long shall they who wicked are,  
 thus triumph haughtily?  
 4 How long shall things most hard by them  
 be uttered and told,

P S A L M X C I V .

And all that work iniquity  
to boast themselves be bold ?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,  
Thine heritage oppresses :

6 The widow they and stranger slay,  
and kill the Fatherless :

7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,  
nor God of Jacob know,

8 Ye brutish people understand,  
fools, when wise will ye grow ?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,  
and hear then shall not He ?

He onely form'd the eye, and then  
shall He not clearly see ?

10 He that the Nations doth correct,  
shall He not chastise you ?

He knowledge unto man doth teach,  
and shall Himself not know ?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,  
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest is the Man Thou chastnest ; Lord,  
and mak'st Thy Law to learn.

13 That Thou may'st give him rest from dayes  
of sad adversity,

Until the pit be dig'd for those  
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off  
those that His people be,

Neither His own inheritance  
quite and forsake will He.

15 But judgement unto righteousnes  
shall yet return again.

And

PSALM XCIV.

And all shall follow after it  
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against  
those that do wickedly?

Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those  
that work iniquity?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help,  
when I was sore oppress'd,  
Almost my soul had in the house  
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,  
(My foot doth slip away)

Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,  
Thy goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,  
which in my heart do fight,  
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,  
Thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne  
have fellowship with Thee?

Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,  
doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous Souls they joyn,  
they guiltless blood condemn.

22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,  
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity  
the Lord shall bring and lay.

And cut them off in their own sin,  
our Lord God shall them slay.

P S A L M XCV.

*An exhortation to praise God. 3 for his greatness  
6 and for his goodness; and not to tempt him.*

**O** Come let us sing to the Lord,  
come, let us every one.

A joyful noise make to the Rock  
of our salvation.

Let us before His presence come,  
with praise and thankful voice:

Let us sing psalms to Him with grace,  
and make a joyful noise.

For God a great God, and great King,  
above all Gods, He is.

Depths of the earth are in His hand,  
the strength of hills is His.

To Him the spacious sea belongs,  
for He the same did make:

The dry land also from His hands  
its form at first did take.

O come and let us worship Him,  
let us bow down withall,

And on our knees before the Lord,  
our Maker, let us fall.

For He's our God, the people we  
of His own pasture are,

And of His hand the sheep; to day  
if ye His voice will hear,

Then harden not your hearts, as in  
the provocation.

As in the desert, on the day  
of the tentation.

When Me your Fathers tempt'd, and prov'd  
and did my working see:

# P S A L M XCVI.

10 Ev'n for the space of fourty years  
this race hath grieved Me :

I said, This people errs in heart,  
My wayes they do not know :

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to  
My rest they should not go.

## P S A L. XCVI.

*1 An exhortation to praise God. 4 for his greatness,  
3 for his kingdom, 11 for his general judgement,*

**O** Sing a new song to the Lord,  
sing all the earth, to God,

2 To God sing, blefs His Name, shew still  
His saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen Nations,

His glory do declare,

And unto all the people shew

His works, that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly He

is to be magnifi'd :

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is He

above all Gods beside :

5 For all the Gods are Idols dumb

which blinded Nations fear :

But our God is the Lord, by whom

the heav'ns created were.

6 Great Honour is before His Face,

and Majesty divine :

Strength is within His holy place,

and there doth Beauty shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,

of People every tribe,

PSALM XCVII.

Ye do ye unto the Lord,  
and Mighty pow'r ascribe.

Give ye the glory to the Lord  
that to His Name is due :  
Come ye into His Courts, and bring  
an offering with you  
in beauty of His holiness

O do the Lord adore :  
and likewise let all the earth throughout  
tremble His face before.

Among the heathen say, God reigns :  
the world shall steadfastly  
stand from moving, He shall judge  
the people righteously.

Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,  
and let the earth rejoyce,  
the seas, and all that is therein,  
cry out and make a noise :

Let fields rejoyce, and every thing  
that springeth of the earth :  
The woods, and every tree shall sing  
with gladness and with mirth.

Before the Lord, because He comes,  
to judge the earth comes He :  
He'll judge the world with righteousness,  
the people faithfully.

PSALM XCVII.

*The majesty of Gods kingdom. 7 The Church re-  
joyceth at Gods judgments upon idolaters. 10 An  
exhortation to godliness and gladness.*

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,  
and isles rejoyce each one.

P S A L M XC:VII.

- 1 Dark clouds Him compass, and in right  
with judgement dwells His Throne.
  - 2 Fire goes before Him, and His foes  
it burns up round about.
  - 3 His lightnings lighten did the world,  
earth saw, and shook throughout.
  - 4 Hills at the presence of the Lord,  
like wax, did melt away:  
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord,  
of all the earth, I say.
  - 5 The heav'ns declare His righteousness,  
all men His glory see.
  - 6 All who serve graven Images  
confounded let them be:
- Who do of Idols boast themselves  
let shame upon them fall:  
Ye that are called Gods, see that  
ye do Him worship all.
- 7 Sion did hear, and joyful was,  
glad Judah's daughters were,  
They much rejoyc'd. O Lord, because  
Thy judgements did appear.
  - 8 For Thou, O Lord, art high above  
all things on earth that are:  
Above all other Gods Thou art  
exalted very far.
  - 9 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:  
His Saints souls keepeth He,  
And from the hands of wicked men  
He sets them safe and free.
  - 10 For all those that be righteous  
sown is a joyful light,



PSALM XCVIII.

And gladness sow'n is for all those  
that are in heart upright.  
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
express your thankfulnes,  
When ye into your memory  
do call His holiness.

P S A L. XCVIII.

*The psalmist exhorteth the Jews. & the Gentiles,  
& all the creatures to praise God.*

A psalm.

**O** Sing a new song to the Lord,  
for wonders He hath done :  
His right hand and His holy arm  
Him victory hath won.  
The Lord God His salvation  
hath caused to be known :  
His justice in the heathens sight  
He openly hath shown.

He mindful of His grace and truth  
to Israels house hath been :  
and the salvation of our God  
all ends of th'earth have seen.  
Let all the earth unto the Lord  
send forth a joyful noise :  
Lift up your voice aloud to Him,  
sing prailes, and rejoyce.

With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,  
unto J E H O V A H sing.  
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound  
before the Lord, the King.  
Let seas, and all their fulness roar,  
the world, and dwellers there.

Let

# P S A L M X C I X.

Let flouds clap hands, and let the hills  
together joy declare

9 Before the Lord; because He comes,  
to judge the earth comes He:  
He'll judge the world with righteousness,  
His folk with equity.

## P S A L. X C I X.

*1 The prophet setting forth the kingdom of God in  
Zion, & exhorteth all by the example of fore-  
fathers, to worship God at his holy hill.*

**T**H'Eternal Lord doth reiga, as King,  
let all the people quake:

He sits between the Cherubims,  
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Sion great, and high  
above all People is.

3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it  
is Holy) let them bless.

4 The Kings Strength also judgment loves e-  
Thou settest equity,  
Just judgement Thou dost execute  
in Jacob, righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on high,  
and reverently do ye

Before His footstool Worship Him:  
the Holy-One is He.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst His Priests,  
Samuel with them that call  
Upon His Name; these call'd on God,  
and He them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud

He unto them did speak:

# P S A L M C

testimonies, He them taught,  
and laws ; they did not break.

Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God

Thou wast a God that gave  
rdon to them, though on their deeds

Thou wouldest vengeance have.

Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,

and at His holy hill

ye him worship ; for the Lord  
our God is Holy still.

# P S A L M C.

*An exhortation to praise God cheerfully. 3 for his  
greatness. 4 and for his power.*

A psalm of praise.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.  
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell  
Come ye before Him and rejoyce.  
Know, that the Lord is God indeed,  
Without our aid He did us make ;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His Courts unto :  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.  
For why ? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure :  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

## PSALM CI.

*Another of the same.*

- O** All ye lands, unto the Lord  
make ye a joyfull noise.  
2 Serve God with gladness, Him before  
come with a singing voice.  
3 Know ye the Lord, that He is God,  
not we, but He us made;  
We are His people, and thee sheep  
within His pasture fed.  
4 Enter His gates and courts with praise  
to thank Him go ye thither:  
To Him express your thankfulness,  
and bless His Name together.  
5 Because the Lord, our God is good,  
His mercy faileth never;  
And to all generations  
His Truth endureth ever.

## PSAL. CI.

*David maketh a vow and profession of godlinesse.*

*A psalm of David.*

- I** Mercy will, and judgment sing  
Lord, I will sing to Thee.  
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way  
shall my behaviour be.  
O when in kindness unto me,  
wilt Thou be pleased to come?  
I with a perfect heart will walk  
within my house, at home.  
3 I will endure no wicked thing  
before mine eyes to be:  
I hate their work that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave to me.

# PSALM CII.

A stubborn and a froward heart  
depart quite from me shall:  
A person giv'n to wickedness  
I will not know at all.

I'll cut him off, that slandereth  
his neighbour privily:  
The haughty heart I will not bear,  
nor him that looketh high.

Upon the faithful of the land  
mine eyes shall be, that they  
may dwell with me: he shall me serve  
that walks in perfect way.

Who of deceit a worker is,  
in my house shal not dwell:  
and in my presence shall he not  
remain, that lies doth tell.

Yea, all the wicked of the land  
early destroy will I:  
all from Gods City to cut off,  
That work iniquity.

# PSAL. CII.

*The prophet in his prayer maketh a grievous complaint. 12 He taketh comfort in the eternity and mercy of God. 18 The mercies of God are to be recorded. 23 He sustaineth his weakness by the unchangableness of God.*

prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed,  
and poureth out his complaint before the Lord. I

**O** Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,  
my cry let come to Thee;

And in the day of my distress  
hide not Thy face from me:

**Give**

# PSALM CII.

Give ear to me : what time I call,  
to answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,  
my dayes like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,  
and it is withered,

Like very grafs, so that I do  
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice  
my bones cleave to my skin.

6 Like Pelican in wilderness  
forsaken have I been :

I like an owl in desert am,  
that nightly there doth moan:

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am  
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day  
reproaches cast on me :

And being mad at me, with rage  
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,  
like bread, in sorrows deep ;

My drink I also mingled have  
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation  
did cause this grief and pain :

For Thou hast lift me up on high  
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shade  
which doth declining pass :

And I am dry'd and withered,  
ev'n like unto the grafs.

PSALM CII

2 But Thou, Lord, everlasting art,  
and Thy remembrance shall  
continually endure, and be  
to generations all.

3 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have  
upon Thy Zion yet :

The time to favour her is come,  
the time that thou hast set.

4 For in her rubbish, and her stones  
Thy servants pleasure take,  
Yea; they the very dust thereof  
do favour for her sake.

5 So shall the heathen people fear  
the Lords most holy Name :  
And all the Kings on earth shall dread  
Thy glory and Thy fame.

6 When Zion by the mighty Lord  
built up again shall be,  
in Glory then, and Majesty  
to men appear shall He.

7 The prayer of the destitute  
He surely will regard,  
their prayer will he not despise,  
by Him it shall be heard.

8 For generations yet to come  
this shall be on record :  
so shall the people that shall be  
created, praise the Lord.

9 He from His Sanctuaries height  
hath downward cast His eye,  
and from His glorious Throne in heav'n,  
the Lord the earth did spy :

P S A L. CII.

20 That of the mournful prisoner  
the groanings He might hear,  
To set them free that unto death  
by men appointed are :

21 That they in Zion may declare  
the Lords most holy Name,  
And publish in Jerusalem  
the praises of the same :

22 When as the people gather shall  
in troupes with one accord.  
When Kingdoms shall assembled be  
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted strength and force he hath  
abated in the way.

And he my dayes hath shortened :

24 Thus therefore did I say,  
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,  
take Thou me not away :

From age to age, eternally  
Thy years endure and stay :

25 The firm foundation of the earth  
of old time Thou hast laid :

The heavens also are the work  
which Thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,  
but they shall perish all ;

Yea, every one of them wax old,  
like to a garment, shall :

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,  
and they shall changed be.

27 But Thou the same art, and Thy years  
are to eternity.

28 The



# PSALM CII.

The children of Thy servants shall  
continually endure,  
And in Thy sight, O Lord, their seed  
shall be established sure.

*Another of the same.*

**L**ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry  
Have speedy access unto Thee.

In day of my calamity  
O hide not Thou Thy face from me:  
Hear when I call to Thee, that day  
An answer speedily return:  
My days like smoke consume away,  
and as an hearth, my bones do burn;

My heart is wounded very sore,  
and withered, like grass, doth fade:  
I am forgetful grown therefore  
To take and eat my daily bread.  
By reason of my smart within,  
and voice of my most grievous groans  
My flesh consumed is, my skin,  
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones:

The Pelican of wilderness,  
The Owl in deserts I do match,  
And Sparrow-like companionless,  
Upon the houses top, I watch.  
I all day long am made a scorn,  
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:  
The mad men are against me sworn,  
The men against me that arose.

For I have ashes eaten up,  
To me, as if they had been bread,

And

P S A L M CII.

- And with my drink I in my cup  
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
- 10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,  
And dreadful indignation,  
Therefore it was that Thou me rais'd,  
And Thou again didst cast me down.
- 11 My dayes are like a shade alway,  
Which doth declining swiftly pass:  
And I am withered away.  
Much like unto the fading grass.
- 12 But Thou, O Lord, shalt still endure  
From change and all mutation free,  
And, to all generations, sure  
Shall Thy remembrance ever be.
- 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet  
Thou to Mount Zion shalt extend:  
Her time for favour which was set,  
Behold is now come to an end.
- 14 Thy Saints take pleasure in her stones,  
Her very dust to them is dear.
- 15 All heathen lands and king'y thrones  
On earth, Thy glorious Name shall fear.
- 16 God in his glory shall appear,  
When Zion He builds and repairs.
- 17 He shall regard and lend His ear  
Unto the Needies humble pray'rs,  
Th' afflicteds pray'r He will not scorn:
- 18 All times this shall be in record,  
And generations yet unborn  
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
- 19 He from His holy place look'd down,  
The earth He view'd from heaven on high;
- 20 To

- 20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan  
 And free them that are dam'd to die.  
 21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too  
 His Name and Praise may well record,  
 22 When people, and the Kingdoms do  
 Assemble all to praise the Lord,  
 23 My strength He weakned in the way,  
 My dayes of life He shortened.  
 24 My God, O take me not away  
 In mid time of my dayes, I said:  
 Thy yearsthroughout all ages last.  
 25 Of old Thou hast established  
 The earths foundation firm and fast:  
 Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.  
 26 They perish shall, as garments do,  
 But Thou shalt evermore endure:  
 As vestures, Thou shalt change them so;  
 And they shall all be changed sure.  
 27 But from all changes Thou art free,  
 Thy endless years do last for ay.  
 28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,  
 Establish'd shall before Thee stay.

## P S A L. CIII.

*An exhortation to bless God for his mercy. 35 and  
 for the constancy thereof.*

A psalm of David.

O Thou my soul bless God, the Lord,  
 and all that in me is.  
 He stirred up His holy Name  
 to magnific and bless.  
 Bless O My soul, the Lord, Thy God,  
 and not forgetful be

Of

# PSALM CIII.

- 1 All His gracious benefits  
He hath bestow'd on thee.
- 2 All Thine iniquities Who doth  
most graciously forgive :
- 3 Who thy diseases all and pain ;  
doth heal, and thee relieve.
- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
to death may'st not go down :
- 5 Who thee with loving kindness doth  
and tender mercies crown.
- 6 Who with abundance of good things  
doth satisfie thy mouth :
- 7 So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,  
renewed is thy youth.
- 8 God righteous judgement executes  
for all oppressed ones.
- 9 His way to Moses, He His acts  
made known to Israels Sons.
- 10 The Lord our God is merciful  
and He is gracious,  
Long suffering, and slow to wrath,  
in mercy plenteous.
- 11 He will not chide continually,  
nor keep His anger still,
- 12 With us He dealt not as we sin'd,  
nor did requite our ill.
- 13 For as the heaven in its height  
the earth surmounteth far,  
So great to those that do Him fear,  
His tender mercies are.
- 14 As far as East is distant from  
the West, so far hath He

From

P S A L M CIII.

From us removed, in His love,  
all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath  
unto his children dear,  
Like pity shews the Lord to such  
as worship Him in fear.

14 For He remembers, we are dust  
and He our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his dayes are like the grass,  
as flower in field he grows.

16 For over it the winde doth pass,  
and it away is gone,

And of the place where once it was  
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them, that do Him fear,  
Gods mercy never ends;

And to their childrens children still  
His righteousness extends.

18 To such as keep His covenant,  
and mindfull are alway

Of His most just commandements,  
that they may them obey

The Lord prepared hath His Throne  
in heavens firm to stand,

And every thing that being hath  
His Kingdom doth command,

O ye His Angels, that excel  
in strength, bless ye the Lord

Ye who obey what He commands,  
and hearken to His word.

O bless, and magnify the Lord,  
ye glorious hosts of his,

# PSALM CIII.

Ministers, that do fulfil.  
what e're His pleasure is.

22 O blest the Lord, all ye His works,  
wherewith the world is stor'd  
In His dominions every where,  
my Soul, blest thou the Lord

# PSAL. CIV.

*1 A meditation upon the mighty power, 7 and wonderful providence of God. 31 Gods glory is eternal  
33 The prophet voweth perpetually to praise God.*

Bless God, my Soul, O Lord my God  
Thou art exceeding great,

With Honour and with Majestic

Thou clothed art in State

With light, as with a robe, Thy self

Thou coverest about;

And, like unto a curtain, Thou

the heavens stretchest out,

Who of His chambers doth the beams

within the waters lay,

Who doth the clouds his chariot

on wings of winde make way.

Who flaming fire His Ministers

His Angels sp'rits doth make;

Who earths foundations did lay,

that it should never shake,

Thou didst it cover with the deep,

as with a garment spread,

The waters stood above the hills

when Thou the word but said;

But, at the voice of Thy rebuke

they fled, and would not stay,

The

PSALM CIV.

They, at Thy thunders dreadful voice,  
did haste them fast away,

8 They by the mountains do ascend,  
and by the valley ground  
Descend, unto that very place  
which Thou for them didst found,

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,  
that they may not pass over.

That they do not return again  
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs,  
which run among the hills:

11 They to all beasts of field give drink,  
wilde asses drink their fills.

12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have  
their habitation.

Which do among the branches sing  
with delectation.

13 He from His chambers watereth  
the hills, when they are dry'd,  
With fruit and increase of Thy works  
the earth is satisfy'd.

14 For cattell He makes grasse to grow,  
He makes the herb to spring  
Forth' use of man, that food to him,  
He from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man  
doth chearfulness impart,  
Oyl that his face makes shine and bread  
that strengtheneth his heart,

16 The trees of God are full of sap  
the Cedars that do stand

# P S A L M CIV.

16 Lebanon which planted were  
by His Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs  
do choofe their nests to make :

As for the Stork, the fir trees she  
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wilde Goats  
a place of refuge be :

The Conies also to the rocks  
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby  
the seasons to discern :

From Him the Sun, his certain time  
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then beasts  
of Forrests creep abroad.

21 The Lions young roar for their prey,  
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock  
down in their dens they ly.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he  
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are Thy works!  
in wisdom wonderful

Thou every one of them hast made ;  
earth's of Thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,  
wherein things creeping are

Which numbred cannot be ; and beasts  
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go, there Thou mak'st to play  
that Leviathan great :

27 The



PSALM CIV.

- 27 These all wait on thee, that Thou may  
in due time give them meat.
- 22 That, which Thou givest unto them,  
they gather for their food ;  
Thine hand Thou op'nest liberally,  
they filled are with good.
- 29 Thou hid'st Thy face, they troubled are;  
their breath Thou tak'st away,  
Then do they die, and to their dust  
return again do they.
- 30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth,  
then they created be :  
And then the earths decayed face  
renewed is by Thee.
- 31 The Glory of the mighty Lord  
continue shall forever :  
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice  
in all his works together.
- 32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,  
if He on it but look :  
And if the mountains He but touch,  
they presently do smoke.
- 33 I will sing to the Lord most high,  
so long as I shall live ;  
And while I being have, I shall  
to my God praises give.
- 34 Of Him my meditation shall  
sweet thoughts to me afford ;  
And as for me, I will rejoice  
in God, my only Lord.
- 35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,  
let ill men no more be,

# PSALM CV.

Thou my soul, blest thou the Lord:  
praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSAL. CV.

*1 An exhortation to praise God and to seek out his works. 7 The story of Gods providence over Abraham. 16 over Joseph, 13 over Jacob in Egypt, 26 over Moses delivering the Israelites, 37 over the Israelites brought out of Egypt, fed in the wilderness, and planted in Canaan,*

**G**IVE thanks to God, call on his Name,  
to men His deeds make known.

**2** Sing ye to Him, sing psalms; proclaim  
His wondrous works each one.

**3** See that ye in His holy Name  
to glory do accord:

And let the heart of every one  
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

**4** The Lord Almighty, and His strength  
with stedfast hearts seek ye.

His blessed and His gracious face,  
seek ye continually.

**5** Think on the works that he hath done,  
which admiration breed;

His wonders; and the judgments all  
which from His mouth proceed.

**6** O ye that are of Abrahams race,  
His servant well approv'n.

And ye that Jacobs children are,  
whom He choos'd for His own,

Because He, and He onely, is  
the mighty Lord, our God;

And His most righteous judgments are  
in all the earth abroad.

- His Covenant he remembered hath,  
 that it may ever stand :  
 to thousand generations  
 the Word He did command.  
 Which Covenant He firmly made  
 with faithful Abraham,  
 And unto Isaac, by His oath  
 He did renew the same :  
 And unto Jacob, for a Law,  
 He made it firm and sure.  
 A Covenant to Israel,  
 which ever should endure.  
 He said, I'll give Canaans land  
 for heritage to you :  
 While they were strangers there, and few,  
 in number very few.  
 While yet they went from land to land,  
 without a sure abode ;  
 And while through sundry kingdoms , they  
 did wander far abroad :  
 Yet notwithstanding suffered He  
 no man to do them wrong :  
 Yea, for their sakes, He did reprove  
 Kings who were great and strong.  
 Thus did He say, Touch ye not those  
 that Mine anointed be,  
 Nor do the Prophets any harm,  
 that do pertain to Me.  
 He call'd for famine on the land,  
 He brake the staff of bread,  
 But yet He sent a man before,  
 by whom they should be fed :

By'n Joseph, whom unnaturally  
sell for a slave did they;

18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt  
and he in irons lay.

19 Until the time that His word came  
to give him liberty;

The word and purpose of the Lord  
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, and did comma  
that he enlarg'd should be,

He that the peoples Ruler was,  
did send to set him free.

21 A Lord, to rule his family.  
he rais'd him, as most fit;

To him, of all that he posselt,  
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind  
the Princes of the land;

And he might teach his Senatours  
wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel  
down into Ægypt came:

And Jacob also sojourned  
within the land of Ham.

24 And He did greatly by his power  
increase his people there;

And stronger than their enemies  
they by His blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy  
His folk maliciously.

With those that his own servants were  
to deal in subtilty.

# P S A L M C V.

His servant Moses He did send,  
 Aaron his chosen One :  
 By these, His signes and wonders great  
 In Ham's land were made known.  
 Darkness He sent, and made it dark  
 His word they did obey.  
 He turn'd their waters into bloud,  
 and He their fish did slay.  
 The land in plenty brought forth frogs  
 in chambers of their Kings,  
 His word all sorts of flies and lice  
 in all their borders brings,  
 He hail for rain, and flaming fire  
 into their land he sent :  
 And He their vines and fig-trees smote  
 trees of their coast He rent.  
 He spake, and Caterpillars came,  
 Locusts did much abound,  
 Which in their land all herbs consum'd  
 and all fruits of their ground,  
 He smote all first-born in their land  
 chief of their strength each one.  
 With gold & silver brought them forth :  
 weak in their tribes were none,  
 Egypt was glad when forth they went,  
 their fear on them did light,  
 He spread a cloud for covering,  
 and fire to shine by night,  
 Thy askt, and He brought Quailles ; with  
 of heav'n He filled them, (bread  
 He op'ned rocks, floods gusht, and ran  
 in deserts, like a stream,

For

# P S A L M C V I

- 42 For on his holy promise He,  
and servant Abraham, thought,  
43 With joy His people, His elect  
with gladness forth He brought,  
44 And unto them the pleasant land  
He of the heathen gave,  
That of the peoples labours they  
inheritance might have ;  
45 That they His statutes might observe  
according to His word  
And that they might his Lawes obey,  
Give praise unto the Lord.

## P S A L. C V I.

- 1 The psalmist exhorteth to praise God. 4 He prayeth  
for pardon of sin, as God did with the Father  
7 The story of the peoples rebellion, and Gods  
mercy. 47 He concludeth with prayer and praise

**G**ive praise and thanks unto the Lord  
for bountifull is He  
His tender mercy doth endure  
unto eternitie.

- 2 Gods mighty works who can expresse;  
or shew forth all His praise ?  
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,  
and justly do alwayes,  
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,  
which Thou to thine dost bear ;  
With thy salvation, O my God,  
to visit me, draw near ;  
5 That I Thy chosens good may see,  
and in their joy rejoyce,  
And may with Thine inheritance  
triumph with chearfull voice,

# P S A L M C V I.

We with our Fathers sinned have,  
 and of iniquity  
 long we have the workers been,  
 we have done wickedly,  
 he wonders great which Thou O Lord,  
 didst work in Ægypt land,  
 Fathers, though they saw, yet them  
 they did not understand ;

they Thy mercies multitude  
 kept not in memory,  
 at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,  
 provok'd Him grievously,  
 evertheless He saved them  
 ev'n for His own Names sake ;  
 so, He might, to be well known  
 His mighty power make.

When He the Red-sea did rebuke,  
 then dryed up it was ;  
 through depths, as through the wilderness  
 He safely made them pass.  
 from hands, of those that hated them,  
 He did His people save.  
 from the enemies cruel hand  
 to them redemption gave.

the waters overwhelm'd their foes,  
 not one was left alive  
 when they believ'd His word, and praise  
 to Him in songs did give.  
 at soon did they His mighty works  
 forget unthankfully,  
 on His counsell and His will  
 did not wait patiently.

# PSALM CVI.

- 14 But much did lust in wildernes  
and God in desert tempt.  
15 He gave them what they sought, but for  
their soul He leanness sent  
16 And against Moses, in the camp,  
their envy did appear,  
At Aaron they, the Saint of God  
envious also were,  
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour,  
And all Abirams company  
did cover in that hour  
18 Like wise among their company  
a fire was kindled then  
And so the hote consuming flame  
burnt up these wickedmen.  
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an Idol-calf did frame,  
A molten image they did make,  
and worshipped the same,  
20 And thus their Glory, and their God,  
most vainly changed they  
Into the likeness of an ox  
that eateth grasse or hay.  
21 They did forget the mighty God  
that had their Saviour been,  
By whom such great things brought to pass  
they had in Ægypt seen.  
22 In Hams land He did wondrous works  
things terrible did He.  
When He his mighty hand and arm  
stretcht out at the Red-sea.



# PSALM CVI

- 23 Then said He; He would them destroy  
had not, His wrath to stay  
His chosen Moses stood in breach,  
that them He should not slay.
- 24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,  
believed not His word:
- 25 But in their tents they murmured,  
not hearkning to the Lord.
- 26 Therefore in desert, them to slay  
He lifted up His hand:
- 27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their seed,  
and scatter in each land.
- 28 They unto Baal-Peor did  
themselves associate:  
The sacrifices of the dead  
they did prophanely eat.
- 29 Thus by their lewd inventions,  
they did provoke His ire;  
And then, upon them suddenly  
the plague brake in as fire:
- 30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did  
and so the plague did cease:
- 31 That to all ages counted was  
to him for righteousness.
- 32 And at the waters, where they strove,  
they did him angry make,  
In such sort, that it fared ill  
with Moses for their sake.
- 33 Because they there His spirit meek  
provoked bitterly,  
So that he uttered with his lips  
words unadvisedly.

# P S A L M CVI.

- 34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,  
did they the Nations slay ;
- 35 But with the heathen mingled were,  
and learn'd of them their way,
- 36 And they their idols serv'd, which did  
a snare unto them turn :
- 37 Their Sons and Daughters they to devils,  
in sacrifice did burn.
- 38 In their own childrens guiltless blood  
their hands they did embrew,  
Whom to Canaans idols they  
for sacrifices slew.
- So was the land defil'd with blood ;
- 39 They stain'd with their own way,  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did stray.
- 40 Against his people kindled was  
the wrath of God therefore,  
In so much that He did His own  
inheritance abhor.
- 41 He gave them to the heathens hand,  
their foes did them command :
- 42 Their enemies them oppress, they were  
made subject to their hand.
- 43 He many times delivered them,  
but with their counsel, so  
They Him provok'd, that for their sin  
they were brought very low.
- 44 Yet their affliction He beheld,  
when He did hear their cry :
- 45 And He for them His Covenant  
did call to memory :

# PSALM CVII.

After His mercies multitude

46 He did repent; and made  
Them to be pity'd of all those  
who did them captive lead.

47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather  
the heathen from among.

That we Thy holy Name may praise  
in a triumphant song.

48 Blest be J E H O V A H, Israels God,  
to all eternity:

Let all the people say, Amen.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSAL. CVII.

*The psalmist exhorteth the redeemed in praising  
God, to observe his manifold providence, 4 over tra-  
vellers, 10 over captives, 17 over sick men, 23  
over sea-men, 33 and in divers varieties of life.*

**P**raise God, for He is good, for still  
His mercies lasting be.

2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom He  
from th' enemies hand did free:

3 And gathered them out of the lands,  
from North, South, East and West.

4 They stray'd in desert, pathless way,  
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints  
6 their Soul, When straits them press.

They cry unto the Lord, and He  
them frees from their distress.

7 Them also in a way to walk,  
that right is, He did guide,

That they might to a City go,  
wherein they might abide,

# PSALM CVII.

7 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise, for *His* goodness, then,  
And for *His* works of wonder done  
unto the Sons of men.

9 For *He* the soul that longing is  
doth fully satisfie,  
With goodness *He* the hungry soul  
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,  
and in deaths shade abide,  
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,  
and irons fast have ty'd.

11 (Because against the words of God  
they wrought rebelliously,  
And they the counsel did contemn  
of Him that is most high.)

12 Their heart *He* did run down with grief  
they fell, no help could have.

13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,  
*He* them from straits did save.

14 *He* out of darkness did them bring,  
and from deaths shade them take:  
These bands wherewith they had been bound  
afunder quite *He* brake.

15 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise, for *His* goodness then,  
And for *His* works of wonder done  
unto the Sons of men.

16 Because the mighty gates of brass  
in pieces *He* did tear,  
By Him in sunder also cut  
the bars of iron were.

## PSALM CVII

- 17 Fools for their sin, and their offence,  
do sore affliction bear.
- 18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,  
they to deaths gates draw near.
- 19 In grief they cry to God, He saves  
them from their miseries:
- 20 He sends His word them heals, and them  
from their destruction frees.
- 21 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for His goodness then,  
And for His works of wonder done  
unto the Sons of men.
- 22 And let them sacrifice to Him  
offerings of thankfulness,  
And let them shew abroad His works  
in songs of joyfulness.
- 23 Who go to sea in ships, and in  
great waters trading be,
- 24 Within the deep these men Gods works  
and His great wonders see.
- 25 For He commands, and forth in haste  
the stormy tempest flies,  
Which makes the sea with rowling waves  
aloft to swell and rise.
- 26 They mount to heav'n, them to the depths  
they do go down again,  
Their soul doth faint, and melt away  
with trouble and with pain.
- 27 They reel and stagger like one drunk  
at their wits end they be:
- 28 Then they to God in trouble cry,  
who them from straits doth free.

P S A L M C-VII.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,  
at His command and will,  
So that the waves which rag'd before,  
now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest  
and quiet now they be,  
So to the haven He them brings  
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise, for His goodness, then,  
And for His works of wonder, done  
unto the Sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,  
let them exalt His Name;  
Among assembled Elders spread  
His most renowned fame.

33 He to dry-land turns water-springs,  
and floods to wilderness:

34 For sins of those that dwell therein  
fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness  
to water-pools He brings.

The ground that was dry'd up before  
He turns to water springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, He a place  
doth to the hungry give:

That they a city may prepare  
commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant  
to yeild fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply,  
lets not their beasts decrease.

# PSALM CVIII.

Again they are diminished,  
and very low brought down,  
through sorrow and affliction,  
and great oppression.  
He upon Princes pours contempt,  
and causeth them to stray  
and wander in a wilderness,  
wherein there is no way.

Yet setteth He the poor on high  
from all his miseries:  
and He, much like unto a flock,  
doth make him families.  
They that are righteous shall rejoyce;  
when they the same shall see;  
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth  
shall all iniquitie.

Who so is wise, and will these things  
observe and them record,  
they shall understand the love  
and kindness of the Lord.

## PSAL. CVIII.

*David encourageth himself to praise God. & He prayeth for Gods assistance according to his promise.  
11 His confidence in Gods help.*

A song or psalm of David.

**M**y heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,  
and with my glory praise.

Awake up Pſaltery and Harp,  
my self I'll early raise.

I'll praise Thee 'mongst the people Lord,  
'mong Nations sing will I.

For above heav'n Thy mercy's great,  
Thy truth doth reach the sky.

PSALM CVIII.

5 Be Thou above the heavens, Lord,  
exalted gloriously :

Thy glory all the earth above  
be lifted up on high.

6 That those who Thy beloved are  
delivered may be ;

O do thou save with Thy right hand,  
and answer give to me.

7 God in His holiness hath said,  
Herein I will take pleasure,  
Shechem I will divide, and forth  
will Succoths valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim as Mine by right,  
Manassah Mine shall be,  
Ephraim is of My head the strength,  
Judah gives laws for Me.

9 Moab's My washing pot, My shoe  
I'll e'er over Edom throw,  
Over the land of Palestine  
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to  
the City fortifi'd !

O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide !

11 O God, Thou who hadst cast us off,  
this thing wilt thou not do ?

And wilt not Thou, ev'n Thou, O God,  
forth with our armies go ?

12 Do Thou from trouble give us help,  
for helpless is mans aid.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,  
our foes He shall down tread.



# PSALM CIX.

*David complaining of his slanderous enemies, under the person of Judas, devoteth them. 16 He sheweth their sin. 24 Complaining of his own misery, he prayeth for help. 30 He promiseth thankfulness.*

To the chief musician, A psalm of David.

- O** Thou the God of all my praise,  
do Thou not hold Thy peace:  
For mouths of wicked men, to speak  
against me do not cease;  
The mouths of vile deceitful men  
against me op'ned be;  
And with a false and lying tongue  
they have accused me.
- They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful spight:  
And, though to them no cause I gave,  
against me they did fight.
- They for my love became my foes,  
but I me set to pray.  
Evil for good, hatred for love  
to me they did repay.
- Set Thou the wicked over him,  
and upon his right hand  
Give Thou his greatest enemy,  
ev'n Satan leave to stand.  
And when by Thee he shall be judg'd,  
let him condemned be;  
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,  
when he shall call on Thee.
- Few be his dayes, let Thou also  
his charge another take.

PSALM CIX.

- His children let be fatherless,  
his wife a widow make.
- 10 His children let be vagabonds,  
and beg continually;  
And from their places desolate  
seek bread for their supply.
- 11 Let covetous extortioners  
catch all he hath away :  
Of all for which he laboured hath  
let strangers make a prey.
- 12 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherless  
will let his mercy fall.
- 13 Let his posterity from earth  
cut off for ever be,  
And in the following age their name  
be blotted out by Thee.
- 14 Let God his Fathers wickedness  
still to remembrance call ;  
And never let his Mothers sin  
be blotted out at all.
- 15 But let them all before the Lord  
appear continually,  
That He may wholly from the earth  
cut off their memory,
- 16 Because he mercy minded not,  
but persecuted still  
The poor and needy. that he might  
the broken hearted kill.
- 17 As he in cursing pleasure took,  
so let it to him fall ;

P S A L M CIX.

- As he delighted not to bless,  
so bless him not at all.
- 18 As cursing he like clothes put on,  
into his bowels so  
Like water, and into his bones  
like oyl down let it go.
- 19 Like to the garment let it be  
which doth himself aray,  
And for a girdle, wherewith he  
is girt about alway.
- 20 From God let this be their reward,  
that enemies are to me,  
And their reward, that speak against  
my soul maliciously.
- 21 But do Thou, for Thine own Names sake.  
O God the Lord, for me :  
Sith good and sweet Thy mercy is,  
from trouble set me free.
- 22 For I am poor and indigent,  
afflicted sore am I,  
My heart within me also is  
wounded exceedingly.
- 23 I pass like a declining shade,  
am like the locust tost.
- 24 My knees through fasting weakned are,  
my flesh hath fatness lost.
- 25 I also am a vile reproach  
unto them made to be :  
And they that did upon me look  
did shake their heads at me,
- 26 O do Thou help and succour me,  
who art my God and Lord :

And,

# PSALM CIX.

And, for Thy tender mercies sake,  
safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know: that this  
is Thy Almighty hand,

And that Thou, Lord, hast done the same,  
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,  
bless Thou with loving voice:

Let them asham'd be when they rise a  
thy servant let rejoyce.

29 Let Thou mine adversaries all  
with shame be cloathed over,

And let their own confusion  
them, as a mantle cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth  
will greatly praise the Lord;

And I among the multitude  
His praises will record.

31 For He shall stand at his right hand  
who is in poverty,

To save him from a'l those that would  
condemn his soul to die.

# PSAL. CX.

1 The Kingdom, 4 the Priesthood, 5 the Conquest,  
7 and the Passion of Christ.

A psalm of David.

**T**He Lord did say unto My Lord,  
Sit Thou at My right hand,

Until I make Thy foes a stool,  
whereon Thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Zion send  
the rod of Thy great pow'r:

PSALM CXI.

In midst of all Thine enemies  
be Thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in Thy day  
of pow'r, shall come to Thee,  
In holy beauties, from morns womb:  
Thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord Himself hath made an oath,  
and will repent Him never,  
Of th' order of Melchisedek  
Thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,  
that sits at Thy right hand,  
Shall in His day of wrath, strike through  
Kings that do Him withstand.

7 He shall among the heathen judge,  
He shall with bodies dead  
The places fill; o're many lands  
He wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way  
with drink shall Him supply:  
And for this cause, in triumph He  
shall lift His head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

1 The psalmist by his example inciteth others to  
praise God for his glorious, 5 and gracious works.  
10. The fear of the Lord breedeth true wisdom.

**P**Raise ye the Lord: with my whole heart  
I will Gods praise declare,  
Where the assemblies of the just  
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord, our God  
are great above all measure,

Sought

# PSALM CXI.

Sought out they are of every one  
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,  
most glorious and pure,  
And His untainted Righteousness  
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful He hath  
made to be thought upon :  
The Lord is gracious, and He is  
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those  
that truly do Him fear ;  
And evermore His Covenant  
He in His mind will bear.

6 He did the power of His works  
unto His people show,  
When He the heathens heritage  
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right :  
all His commands are sure ;  
8 And done in truth and uprightness,  
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to His folk,  
His Covenant for ay  
He did command : Holy His Name  
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear :  
good understanding they  
Have all, that His commands fulfill :  
His praise endures for ay.

PSAL.

*1. Godliness hath the promise of this life and life to come. 10 The prosperity of the godly shall be an eye-sore to the wicked.*

**P**Raise ye the Lord. The man is blest  
that fears the Lord aright,  
He who in His Commandements  
doth greatly take delight.

5 His seed and off spring powerful  
shall be the earth upon :  
Of upright men blessed shall be  
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be  
within his house in store :  
And his unspotted righteousness  
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,  
though he in darkness be :  
Compassionate and merciful,  
and righteous is he,

5 A good man doth his favour shew,  
and doth to others lend :  
He with discretion his affairs  
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing  
that ever shall him move ;  
The righteous mans memorial  
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil tidings hear  
he shall not be afraid ;  
His heart is fixt, his confidence  
upon the Lord is staid,

# P S A L M CXIII.

His heart is firmly stablished.  
afraid he shall not be,  
Until upon his enemies  
he his desire shall see.

9 He hath disperst, giv'n to the poor,  
his righteousness shall be  
To ages all; with honour shall  
his horn be raised high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,  
his teeth gnash, melt away:  
What wicked men do most desire  
shall utterly decay.

# P S A L. CXIII.

1 *An exhortation to praise God for his excellency,  
6 for his mercy.*

Praise God: ye servants of the Lord,  
O praise, the Lords Name praise.  
Yea, blessed be the Name of God  
from this time forth alwayes.

3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,  
Gods Name is to be prais'd.

4 Above all Nations God is high,  
'bove heav'n His Glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwel's  
on high who can compare?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see  
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,  
that very low did ly,

And from the dung-hill lifts the man  
oppress'd with poverty:



P S A L M CXIV.

That He may highly him advance,  
and with the Princes set,  
With those that of His people are  
the chief ; ev'n Princes great.  
The barren woman house to keep  
He maketh, and to be  
Of Sons a Mother full of joy.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXIV.

*An exhortation by the example of the dumb creatures, to fear God in his Church.*

**W**Hen Israel out of Ægypt went,  
and did his dwelling change,  
When Jacobs house went out from those  
that were of language strange,  
He Judah did His Sanctuary,  
His Kingdom Israel make :  
The Sea it saw and quickly fled,  
Jordan was driven back.  
Like rams the mountains, and like lambs  
the hills skipt to and fro :  
O Sea why fledst thou ? Jordan back  
why wast thou driven so ?  
Ye mountains great, wherefore was it,  
that ye did skip like rams ?  
And wherefore was it, little hills,  
that ye did leap like lambs ?  
O at the presence of the Lord  
Earth tremble thou for fear,  
While as the presence of the God  
of Jacob doth appear.

3 Who

# P S A L M C X V.

1 **W**h from the hard and stonie rock  
 did standing water bring,  
 And by His pow'r did turn the flint  
 into a water spring.

## P S A L. C X V.

*1 Because God is truly glorious, 4 and idols are vanity,  
 6 he exhorteth to confidence in God. 12 God is to  
 be blessed for his blessings.*

**N**Ot unto us, Lord, not to us  
 but do Thou glory take  
 Unto Thy Name, ev'n for Thy truth,  
 and for Thy mercies sake  
 2 O wherefore should the heathen say,  
 Where is their God now gone?  
 3 But our God in the heavens is,  
 what pleas'd Him He hath done,  
 4 Their idols silver are and gold,  
 work of mens hands they be :  
 Mouths have they, but they do not speak:  
 and eyes but do not see.  
 6 Ears have they but they do not hear;  
 noses, but savour not :  
 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,  
 nor speak they through their throat.  
 8 Like them their makers are, and all  
 on them their trust that build.  
 9 O Isra'l, trust thou in the Lord,  
 He is their help and shield.  
 10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,  
 their help and shield is He,  
 11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,  
 their help and shield He'll be,

P S A L CXVI.

The Lord of us hath mindfull been,  
 and He will bless us still,  
 He will the house of Israel bless,  
 bless Aarons house He will.  
 Both small and great that fear the Lord  
 He will them surely bless.  
 The Lord will you, you and your seed  
 ay more and more increase.  
 O blessed are ye of the Lord,  
 who made the earth and heaven.  
 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods, but He  
 earth to mens sons hath given.  
 The dead, nor who to silence go,  
 Gods praise do not record,  
 But henceforth we for ever will  
 bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

P S A L CXVI.

*The psalmist professeth his love and duty to God for  
 his deliverance. 12 He studieth to be thankful.*

Love the Lord, because my voice  
 and prayers He did hear,  
 I, while I live, will call on Him,  
 who bow'd to me His ear,  
 Of death the cords, and sorrows did  
 about me compass round,  
 The pains of hell took hold on me,  
 I grief and trouble found.  
 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,  
 then did I call, and say,  
 Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
 I do Thee humbly pray.

[ 5 God ]

PSALM CXVI.

- 5 God mercifull and righteous is,  
yea, gracious is our Lord,
- 6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,  
He did me help afford.
- 7 O thou my soul, do thou return  
unto thy quiet rest,  
For largely to the LORD to thee  
His bounty hath exprest
- 8 For my distressed soul from death  
delivered was by Thee.  
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,  
my feet from falling, free.
- 9 I in the land of those that live  
will walk the LORD before.
- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake:  
I was afflicted sore.
- 11 I said when I was in my haste,  
That all men liars be.
- 12 What shall I render to the LORD,  
for all His gifts to me ;
- I'll of salvation take the cup,  
on Gods Name will I call ?
- 14 I'll pay my vows now to the LORD,  
befor His people all.
- 15 Dear in Gods sight is His Saints death,  
19 Thy servant LORD, am I,  
Thy servant sure Thine hand maids Son ?  
my bands Thou didst unty
- 17 Thank-offerings I to Thee will give,  
and on Gods Name will call.
- 18 I'll pay my vows unto the Lord,  
before His people all.

P S A L M CXVII.

in the courts of Gods own house,  
within the midst of thee,  
City of Jerusalem  
praise to the Lord give ye,

P S A L CXVII.

*exhortation to praise God for his mercy and*

Give ye praise unto the Lord,  
all Nations that be  
wise, ye people all, accord  
His Name to magnifie,  
or great to us-ward ever are  
His loving kindneses:  
truth endures for evermore.  
The Lord O do ye bless.

P S A L CXVIII.

*exhortation to praise God for his mercy. § The  
psalmist, by his experience sheweth how good it is  
to trust in God. 19 Under the type of the psalmist  
the coming of Christ in his kingdom is expressed.*

praise the Lord. for He is good:  
His mercy lasteth ever  
those of Israel now say,  
His mercy faileth never.  
now let the house of Aaron say,  
His mercy lasteth ever,  
those that fear the Lord now say  
His mercy faileth never  
a distress call'd on the Lord ;  
the Lord did answer me  
a large place did me set  
from trouble made me free.

# P S A L M CXVIII.

- 6 The mighty Lord is on my side,  
I will not be afraid  
For any thing that man can do  
I shall not be dismayed.
- 7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to succour me:  
Therefore on those that do me hate  
I my desire shall see.
- 8 Better it is to trust in God,  
then trust in mans defence:
- 9 Better to trust in God, then make  
Princes our confidence,
- 10 The Nations, joyning all in one,  
did compass me about:  
But in the Lords most Holy Name,  
I shall them all root out
- 11 They compass me about, I say,  
they compass me about:  
But in the Lords most Holy Name  
I shall them all root out.
- 12 Like Bees they compass me about,  
like unto thorns that flame  
They quenched are, for them shall I  
destroy in Gods own Name:
- 13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall  
but My Lord helped me.
- 14 God my Salvation is become.  
my strength and song is He.
- 15 In dwellings of the righteous  
is heard the melody  
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand  
doth ever valiantly.

P S A L M CXVIII

The right hand of the Mighty Lord  
exalted is on high :

right hand of the Mighty Lord  
doth ever valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and shall  
the works of God discover.

The Lord hath me chastised sore,  
but not to death given over.

O let ye open unto me  
the gates of righteousness :

and I will enter into them,  
and I the Lord will bless.

This is the gate of God, by it  
the just shall enter in.

Thee will I praise, for, thou me heardest,  
and hast my safety been.

That stone, is made head corner-stone,  
which builders did despise :

This is the doing of the Lord,  
and wondrous in our eyes.

This is the day God made, in it  
we'll joy triumphantly.

Now I pray Thee, Lord, I pray  
send now prosperity.

Blessed is He, in Gods great Name  
that cometh us to save.

from the house which to the Lord  
pertains, you blessed have.

God is the Lord, who unto us  
hath made light to arise :

ye unto the Altars horns,  
with cords, the sacrifice,

# PSALM CXIX.

- 28 Thou art my God, I'll Thee exalt :  
my God, I will Thee praise.  
29 Give thanks to God, for He is good,  
His mercy lasts alwayes.

## P S A L. CXIX.

*This psalm containeth sundry prayers, praises and professions of obedience.*

**N** A L E P H, *The first part.*

- B**lessed are they that undefil'd,  
and straight are in the way :  
Who in the Lords most holy Law  
do walk, and do not stray,  
2 Blessed are they, who to observe  
His statutes are inclin'd ;  
And who do seek the living God  
with their whole heart and mind.  
3 Such in His wayes do walk, and they  
do no iniquity :  
4 Thon hast commanded us to keep  
Thy precepts carefully.  
5 O that Thy statutes to observe  
Thou wouldst my wayes direct :  
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I  
Thy precepts all respect.  
7 Then with integrity of heart  
Thee will I praise and bless,  
When I the judgements all have learn'd  
of Thy pure righteousness,  
8 That I will keep Thy statutes all  
firmly resolv'd have I :  
O do not then, most gracious God,  
forsake me utterly.



PSALM CXX.

**BETH,** *The 2d. part.*

- 9 By what means shall a young man  
his way to purifie?  
If he according to Thy Word  
thereto attentive be.  
10 Unsainedly Thee have I sought  
with all my soul and heart:  
O let me not from the right path  
of Thy commands depart.  
11 Thy word I in my heart have bid,  
that I offend not Thee.  
12 O Lord Thou ever blessed art,  
Thy statutes teach Thou me,  
13 The judgements of Thy mouth each one  
my lips declared have:  
14 More joy Thy testimonies way  
then riches all, me gave.  
15 I will Thy holy precepts make  
my meditation  
And carefully I'll have respect  
unto Thy wayes each one,  
16 Upon Thy statutes my delight  
shall constantly be set  
And by Thy grace I never will  
Thy holy word forget.

**GIMEL.** *The 3d. part.*

- With me Thy servant, in Thy grace,  
deal bountifully Lord:  
That by Thy favour I may live,  
and duely keep Thy word.  
18 Open mine eyes, that of Thy Law  
the wonders I may see.

- 19 I am a stranger on this earth,  
hide not thy Laws from me
- 20 My soul within me breaks, and doth  
much fainting still endure  
Through longing that it hath all times  
unto Thy judgements pure
- 21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,  
who from Thy precept swerve.
- 22 Reproach and shame remove from me  
for I Thy Laws observe
- 23 Against me Princes spake with spite,  
while they in council sat:  
But I, Thy servant did upon  
Thy statutes meditate,
- 24 My comfort, and my hearts delight  
Thy testimonies be,  
And they in all my doubts and fears  
are Counsellors to me.

7 D A L E T H.

*The 4th. part.*

- 25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me  
according to Thy word
- 26 My ways I shew'd & me Thou heardst:  
teach me Thy statutes. Lord
- 27 The way of Thy commandments  
make me aright to know;  
So all thy works, that wondrous are,  
I shall to others show.
- 28 My soul doth melt, and drop away  
for heaviness and grief:  
To me according to Thy word,  
give strength, and send relief.

PSALM CXIX.

From me the wicked way of lies  
let far removed be,  
and graciously Thy holy Law  
do Thou grant unto me.

I chosen have the perfect way  
of truth and verity:  
by judgements, that most righteous are,  
before me, laid have I.  
I to Thy testimonies cleave:  
shame do not on me cast.  
I'll run Thy precepts way, when Thou  
my heart enlarged hast.

¶ HE The 5th. Part.

3 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way  
of Thy precepts divine,  
and to observe it to the end  
I shall my heart incline.  
4 Give understanding unto me,  
so keep Thy Law shall I;  
yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall  
observe it carefully.  
5 In Thy Laws path make me to go,  
for I delight therein  
6 My heart unto Thy Testimonies,  
and not to greed incline.  
7 Turn Thou away my sight and eyes  
from viewing vanity,  
And in Thy good and holy way  
be pleas'd to quicken me.  
8 Confirm to me Thy gracious word,  
which I did gladly hear,

Ev'n to Thy servant, Lord, who is  
devoted to Thy fear.

39 Turn Thou away my fear'd reproach  
for good Thy judgements be,

40 Lo, for Thy precepts I have long'd  
in Thy truth quicken me.

¶ V A U. The 6th. part.

41 Let Thy sweet mercies also come,  
and visit me, O Lord,

Ev'n thy benign salvation,  
according to Thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith I may  
give him an answer just,

Who spitefully reproacheth me :  
for in Thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth  
take Thou not utterly :

For on Thy judgements righteous  
my hope doth still rely.

44 So shall I keep for evermore  
Thy Law continually :

45 And sith that I Thy precepts seek,  
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak Thy word to Kings, and I  
with shame shall not be mov'd :

47 And will delight my self alwayes  
in Thy Laws, which I lov'd.

48 To Thy commandments which I lov'  
my hands lift up I will :

And I will also meditate  
upon Thy statutes still;

**1. ZAIN.** *The 7th. part.*

Remember, Lord, Thy gracious word  
Thou to Thy servant spake,  
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,  
Thou caus'd'st me to take,  
This word of Thine my comfort is  
in my affliction:  
For in my straits I am reviv'd  
by this Thy word alone.

The men whose hearts with pride are  
did greatly me deride: (stuff'd  
yet from Thy straight commandments  
I have not turn'd aside,  
Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,  
which Thou of old forth gave,  
did remember, and my self  
by them comforted have.

Horror took hold on me. because  
ill men Thy Law forsake.  
I in my house of pilgrimage  
Thy Laws my songs do make.  
Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mind,  
and I have kept Thy Law.  
And this I had, because thy word  
I kept, and stood in awe.

**II. C H E T H.** *The 8th. part.*

Thou my sure portion art alone,  
which I did choose, O Lord,  
have resolv'd and said, that I  
would keep Thy holy word.  
With my whole heart I did intreat  
Thy face and favour free:

According to Gracious word  
be merciful to me.

- 59 I thought upon my former wayes,  
and did my life well try :  
And to Thy testimonies pure  
my feet then turned I.  
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
as those that slothful are,  
But hastily Thy Laws to keep  
my self I did prepare.  
61 Bands of ill men me robb'd ; yet I  
Thy precepts did not slight.  
62 I'll rise at midnight, Thee to praise,  
ev'n for Thy judgements right.  
63 I am Companion to all those,  
who fear, and Thee obey.  
64 O Lord, Thy mercy fills the earth :  
teach me Thy Laws, I pray.

U T H E T H I S      the 9th. part.

- 65 Well hast Thou with thy servant dealt,  
as Thou didst promise give.  
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge,  
for I Thy word believe. (teach;  
67 E're I afflicted was, I stray'd,  
but now I keep Thy word,  
68 Both good Thou art, and good Thou dost:  
teach me Thy statutes Lord.  
69 The men that are puffed up with pride,  
against me forg'd a ly :  
Yet Thy commandments observe  
with my whole heart will I,

70 Their hearts through worldly ease and  
as fat as greafe they be: (greath  
But in Thy holy Law I take  
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me,  
that I afflicted was,  
That I might well instructed be,  
and learn Thy holy Laws.

72 The word that cometh from Thy mouth  
is better unto me,  
Then many thousands, and great sums  
of Gold and Silver be.

1 7 O D. The 10th. part.

73 Thou mad'st and fashionedst me: Thy  
to know give wisdom Lord. (Laws

74 So who Thee fear, shal joy to see  
me trusting in Thy word.

75 That very right Thy judgements are  
I know and do confess,  
And that Thou hast afflicted me  
in truth and faithfulness

76 O let Thy kindness merciful,  
I pray Thee, comfort me,  
As to Thy servant faithfully  
was promised by Thee.

77 And let Thy tender mercies come  
to me, that I may live:  
Because Thy holy Laws to me  
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:  
for they, without a cause,

With

- Will me perversly deal; but I  
 will muse upon Thy Laws.  
 79 Let such as fear Thee, and have known  
 Thy statutes, turn to me.  
 80 My heart let in Thy Laws be sound,  
 that sham'd I never be.

□ C A P H. The 11th. part.

- 81 My soul for Thy salvation faints :  
 yet I Thy word believe.  
 82 Mine eyes fail for Thy word : I say ;  
 When wilt Thou comfort give ?  
 83 For like a bottle I'm become,  
 that in the smoke is set :  
 I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I  
 Thy statutes not forget.  
 84 How many are Thy servants dayes :  
 when wilt Thou execute  
 Just judgment on these wicked men  
 that do me persecute ?  
 85 The proud have digged pits for me,  
 which is against Thy Laws.  
 86 Thy words all faithful are : help me  
 pursu'd without a cause.  
 87 They so consum'd me, that on earth  
 my life they scarce did leave :  
 Thy precepts yet forsook I not,  
 but close to them I cleave.  
 88 After Thy loving kindness, Lord,  
 me quicken and preserve :  
 The testimonie of Thy mouth  
 so shall I still observe.



P S A L M CXIX.

7 L A M E D. The 12th.

- 89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,  
in heaven settled fast :
- 90 Unto all generations  
Thy faithfulness doth last.  
The earth Thou hast established,  
and it abides by Thee :
- 91 This day they stand. as Thou ordain'd :  
for all Thy servants be.
- 92 Unless in Thy most perfect Law.  
my soul delights had found,  
I should have perished, when as  
my troubles did abound.
- 93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget :  
they quickning to me brought.
- 94 Lord, I am Thine : O save Thou me :  
Thy precepts I have sought.
- 95 For me the wicked have laid wait,  
me seeking to destroy :
- But I Thy testimonies true  
consider will with joy.
- 96 An end of all perfection  
here have I seen O God :
- But as for Thy commandment  
it is exceeding broad.

8 M E M. The 13th. part.

- 97 O how love I Thy Law ! it is  
my study all the day.
- 98 It makes me wiser then my foes :  
for it doth with me stay :
- 99 Then all my Teachers, now I have  
more understanding far :

PSALM CXIX.

Be my meditation.  
Thy testimonies are.

- 100 In understanding I excel  
those that are Ancients,  
For I endeavoured to keep  
all Thy commandments.  
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,  
that I may keep Thy word.  
102 I from Thy judgments have not swerv'd  
for Thou hast taught me, Lord.  
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,  
are all Thy words of truth!  
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,  
than honey to my mouth.  
104 I, through Thy precepts that are pure  
do understanding get:  
I therefore every way that's false  
with all my heart do hate.

3 N U N *The 14th. part.*

- 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,  
and to my path a light.  
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,  
to keep Thy judgements right.  
107 I am with sore affliction  
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:  
In mercy raise, and quicken me,  
according to Thy word.  
108 The free-will offerings of my mouth  
accept, I Thee beseech:  
And unto me Thy servant, LORD,  
Thy judgements clearly teach.

109. Thought

# PSALM CXIX.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,  
Thy Laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me  
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of Thy testimonies have  
above all things made choice,

To be my heritage for ay,  
for they my heart rejoice,

112 I carefully inclined have  
my heart, still to attend,

That I Thy statutes may perform  
alway unto the end.

□ S A M E C H, The 15th. part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,  
but love Thy Law do I.

114 My shield and hiding-place Thou art:  
I on Thy word rely,

115 All ye that evil doers are,  
from me depart away;

For the commandments of my God  
I purpose to obey.

116 According to Thy faithful word  
uphold and stablish me,

That I may live, and of my hope  
ashamed never be.

117 Hold Thou me up, so shall I be  
in peace and safety still,

And to Thy statutes have respect  
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,  
false their deceit doth prove.

119 Lewd

# PSALM CXIX.

- 119 Lord men, like dross, away Thou put'st  
therefore Thy Law I love.  
120 For fear of Thee my very flesh  
doth tremble, all dismay'd;  
And of Thy righteous judgements, Lord,  
my soul is much afraid.

*Y A I N. the 16th. part.*

- 121 To all men I have judgement done,  
performing justice right:  
Then let me not be left unto  
my fierce Oppressors might.  
122 For good unto Thy servant, Lord,  
Thy servants surety be:  
From the oppression of the proud  
do Thou deliver me.  
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long  
for Thy salvation,  
The word of Thy pure righteousness  
while I do wait upon.  
124 In mercy with Thy servant deal,  
Thy Laws me teach and show:  
125 I am Thy servant, wisdom give,  
that I Thy Laws may know.  
126 It's time Thou work, Lord: for they have  
made void Thy Law divine:  
127 Therefore Thy precepts more I love  
then gold, yea gold most fine.  
128 Concerning all things, Thy commands  
all right I judge therefore:  
And every false and wicked way  
I perfectly abhor.

1 P S A L M C X I X.

5 P E

The 17th part.

- 129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,  
my soul them keeps with care.
- 130 The entrance of Thy words gives light,  
makes wise who simple are.
- 131 My mouth I have wide opened,  
and panted earnestly,  
While after Thy commandements  
I long'd exceedingly.
- 132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful  
do Thou unto me prove,  
As Thou art wont to do to those,  
Thy Name who truly love.
- 133 O let my footsteps in Thy word  
aright still ordered be:  
Let no iniquitie obtain  
dominion over me.
- 134 From mans oppression save Thou me:  
so keep Thy Laws I will.
- 135 Thy face make on Thy servant shine:  
teach me Thy statutes still.
- 136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes  
did run down, when I saw  
How wicked men run on in sin,  
and do not keep Thy Law.

5 T S A D D I.

The 18th. part.

- 137 O Lord, Thou art most righteous,  
Thy judgements are upright.
- 138 Thy testimonies Thou command'st  
most faithful are and right.
- 139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,  
because mine enemies

Thy

PSALM CXIX.

Thy holy words forgotten have,  
and do Thy Laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it  
Thy servants love is set.

141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I  
Thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness is righteousness,  
which ever doth endure :

Thy holy Law, Lord, also is  
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found  
and taken hold on me :

Yet in my trouble my delight  
Thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in  
Thy testimonies all :

Lord, to me understanding give,  
and ever live I shall,

Ⲡ K O P H.

*The 19th. part.*

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,  
I will Thy word obey. (hear :

146 I cry'd to Thee, save me, and I  
will keep Thy Laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent  
the dawning, and did cry :

For all my expectation  
did on Thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timously prevent  
the watches of the night,

That in Thy word, with careful mind,  
then meditate I might,

149 After

P S A L M C X I X.

149 After Thy loving kindness hear  
my voice, that calls on Thee:  
According to Thy judgement, Lord,  
revive and quicken me.

50 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh;  
they from Thy Law<sup>r</sup> are far:

151 But Thou art near, Lord: most firm truth  
all Thy commandments are,

152 As for Thy testimonies all,  
of old this have I try'd,

That Thou hast surely founded them,  
for ever to abide,

7 R E S H.      *The 20th. part.*

153 Consider mine affliction,  
in safety do me set:

Deliver me O Lord, for I  
Thy Law do not forget

154 After Thy word revive Thou me;  
save me and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far.  
for they seek not Thy Laws.

156 O Lord most great and manifold  
Thy tender mercies be:

According to Thy judgements just  
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecuters many are,  
and foes, that do combine:

Yet from Thy testimonies pure  
my heart doth not decline,

158 I saw transgressors. and was griev'd:  
for they keep not Thy word.

159 See

P S A L M CXIX.

- 159 See how I love thy Law, as Thou  
at kind, me quicken Lord.  
160 From the beginning all thy word  
hath been most true and sure;  
Thy righteous judgements every one  
for evermore endure.

W S H I N The 21th. Part.

- 161 Princes have persecuted me,  
although no cause they saw:  
But still of Thy most holy word  
my heart doth stand in awe.  
162 I at Thy word rejoyce, as one  
of spoil that find's great store.  
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all  
I hate and do abhor.  
164 Seven times a day it is my care  
to give due praise to Thee:  
Because of all Thy judgements, Lord,  
which righteous ever be.  
165 Great peace have they who love Thy  
offence they shall have none. (Laws:  
166 I hop'd for Thy salvation, Lord,  
and Thy commands have done.  
167 My soul Thy testimonies pure  
observed carefully:  
On them my heart is set, and them  
I love exceedingly.  
168 Thy testimonies and Thy Laws  
I kept, with special care:  
For all my works, and wayes each one  
before Thee open are.

T A U



# PSALM CXIX.

IN TAV. *The 22th. part.*

- 59 O let my earnest pray'r and cry  
come near before Thee, Lord:  
give understanding unto me  
according to Thy word.
- 60 Let my request before Thee come:  
after Thy word me free.
- 61 My lips shall utter praise, when Thou  
hast taught Thy Laws to me.
- 62 My tongue of Thy most blessed word  
shall speak, and it confess:  
because all Thy commandements  
are perfect righteousness.
- 63 Let Thy strong hand make help to me:  
Thy precepts are my choice.
- 64 I long'd for Thy salvation, Lord,  
and in Thy Law rejoyce.
- 65 O let my soul live, and it shall  
give praises unto Thee:  
and let Thy judgements gracious  
be helpful unto me.
- 66 I like a lost sheep went astray,  
thy servant seek, and find:  
for Thy commands I suffered not  
to slip out of my mind.

## PSAL. CXX.

*David prayeth against Doeg, & reproveth his  
tongue. & complaineth of his necessary conversation  
with the wicked.*

*A song of degrees.*

In my distress to God I cri'd,  
and He gave ear to me.

# PSALM CXXI

- 1 From lying lips, and guileful tongue  
O Lord, my soul let free.
- 2 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall  
be done to thee, false tongue?
- 3 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,  
sharp arrows of the string.
- 4 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am  
a sojourner so long;  
That I in tabernacles dwell  
to Kedar that belong.
- 5 My soul with him that hateth peace  
hath long a dweller been.
- 6 I am for peace: but when I speak,  
for battel they are keen.

# PSAL. CXXL

1 *The great safety of the godly, who put their trust  
in Gods protection.*

*A song of degrees.*

- I** To the Hills will lift mine eyes,  
from whence doth come mine aid:
- 2 My safety cometh from the Lord,  
who heav'n and earth hath made.
  - 3 Thy foot Hee'l not let slide, nor will  
He slumber that thee keeps:
  - 4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,  
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
  - 5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade  
on thy right hand doth stay:
  - 6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,  
nor yet the Sun by day.
  - 7 The Lord shall keep thy soul. He shall  
preserve thee from all ill:

PSALM CXXI.

Henceforth thy going out and in  
God keep for ever will,

PSAL. CXXII.

*David professeth his joy for the Church, & and  
prayeth for the peace thereof.*

A song of degrees of David.  
Joy'd when to the house of God  
go up, they said to me.  
Jerusalem, within thy gates  
our feet shall standing be.  
Jerusalem as a City is  
compactly built together:  
Unto that place the Tribes go up,  
the tribes of God go thither  
Israel's testimony, there  
to Gods Name thanks to pay,  
For thrones of judgment ev'n the thrones  
of Davids house there stay.  
Pray that Jerusalem may have  
peace and felicitie:  
that them that love Thee and Thy peace,  
have still prosperitie  
Therefore I wish that peace may still  
within Thy walls remain,  
and ever may Thy palaces  
prosperity retain.  
Now, for my friends & brethrens sake,  
peace be in Thee, I'll say:  
And for the house of God our Lord,  
I'll seek thy good alway.

# PSALM CXXIII.

*The godly profess their confidence in God, 3  
pray to be delivered from contempt.*

*A song of degrees.*

**O** Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,  
I lift mine eyes to Thee  
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look  
their masters hand to see.  
As hand-maids eyes her mistress hand,  
so do our eyes attend  
Upon the Lord our God until  
to us He mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us.  
unto us gracious be,  
Because replenish'd with contempt  
exceedingly are we.  
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those,  
that at their ease abide,  
And with the insolent contempt  
of those that swell in pride.

# PSAL. CXXIV.

*The Church blesteth God for a miraculous deliverance.*

*A song of degrees of David.*

**H**ad not the Lord been on our side,  
may Israel now say:  
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,  
when men rose us to slay:  
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when  
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:  
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul  
had sunk beneath the stream.

PSALM CXXIV.

Then had the waters, swelling high  
over my soul made way.

Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth  
us gave not for a prey.

Our soul's escaped, as a bird  
out of the fowlers snare:

The snare asunder broken is,  
and we escaped are.

Our sure, and all-sufficient help  
is in J E H O V A H's Name;  
His Name, who did the heav'n create,  
and who the earth did frame,

*Another of the same.*

**N**ow Israel  
may say, and that truly,  
If that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd;  
If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd;  
When cruel men  
against us furiously  
Rose up in wrath,  
to make of us their prey.

Then certainly  
they had devour'd us all;  
And swallowed quick,  
for ought that we could deem;  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem;  
And as fierce floods  
before them all things down.

# P S A L M CXXV.

So had they brought  
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams,  
with their proud swelling waves,  
Had then our soul  
ov'whelmed in the deep:

6 But blest be God  
who doth us safely keep,  
And hath not given  
us for a living prey  
Unto their teeth  
and bloody cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird  
out of the fowlers snare  
Escapes away,  
so is our soul set free;  
Broke are their nets,  
and thus escaped we.

8 Therefore our help  
is in the Lords great Name;  
Who heav'n and earth  
by His great pow'r did frame:

# P S A L. GXXV.

1 *The safety of such as trust in God.* 4 *A prayer  
for the godly, and against the wicked.*

A song of degrees.

**T**hey in the Lord that firmly trust,  
shall be like Zion hill,  
Which at no time can be remov'd,  
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem  
the mountains stand alway,

P S A L M CXXVI.

The Lord his folk doth compass so  
from henceforth and for ay.

For ill mens rod upon the lot  
of just men shall not ly.  
Righteous men stretch forth their hands  
unto iniquity.

Do thou to all those that be good  
thy goodness Lord impart,  
and do thou good to those that are  
upright within their heart.

But as for such as turn aside  
after their crooked way,  
God shall lead forth with wicked men;  
on Israel peace shall stay.

P S A L. CXXVI.

*The Church celebrating her incredible return out  
of captivity, & prayeth for, and prophesieth the  
good success thereof.*

A song of degrees.

**W**hen Zions bondage God turn'd back  
as men that dream'd were we;  
Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,  
our tongue with melody;  
They 'mong the heathen said, the Lord  
great things for them hath wrought,  
The Lord hath done great things to us,  
whence joy to us is brought.  
As streams of water in the south  
our bondage, Lord, recall.  
Who sow in tears, a reaping-time  
of joy enjoy they shall.

PSALM CXXVII.

6 That man, who bearing precious seed,  
in going forth doth mourn,  
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,  
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

1 *The vertue of Gods blessing.* 3 *Good children at his gift.*

A song of degrees for Solomon.

**E**Xcept the Lord do build the house,  
the builders lose their pain;  
Except the Lord the City keep,  
the watchmen watch in vain.  
: It's vain for you to rise betimes,  
or late from rest to keep,  
To feed on sorrows bread, so gives  
He his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,  
the wombs fruit his reward.  
4 The Sons of youth as arrows are,  
for strong mens hands prepar'd.  
5 O happy is that man that hath  
his quiver fill'd with those;  
They unashamed, in the gate  
shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

*The sundry blessings which follow them that fear God.*

A song of degrees.

**B**lest is each one that fears the Lord,  
and walketh in his wayes.  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
and happy be alwayes.



PSALM CXXIX.

Thy wife shall, asa fruitful vine,  
by thy house sides, be found,  
Thy children like to olive plants  
about thy table round.

Behold, the man that fears the Lord,  
thus blessed shall he be.

The Lord shall out of Zion give  
His blessing unto thee:

Thou shalt Jeruslems good behold,  
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

*An exhortation to praise God for saving Israel in  
their great afflictions. 5 The haters of the Church  
are cursed.*

A song of degrees.

Oft did they vex me from my youth,  
may Israel now declare:

Oft did they vex me from my youth,  
yet not victorious were.

The plowers plow'd upon my back,  
they long their furrows drew

The righteous Lord did cut the cords  
of the ungodly crew.

Let Zions haters all be turn'd  
back, with confusion.

As grais on houses tops be they,  
which fades ere it be grown:

Whereof enough to fill his hand.  
the mower cannot find:

PSALM CXXX.

Nor can the man his bosome fill,  
 whose work is sheaves to bind.

8 Neither say they who do go by,  
 Gods blessing on you rest;  
 We, in the Name of God, the Lord,  
 do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

*1 The psalmist professeth his hope in prayer, 5 and  
 his patience in hope. 7 He exhorteth Israel to hope  
 in God.*

A song of degrees.

**L**ord, from the depths to Thee I cry'd,  
 2 My voice, Lord, do Thou hear  
 Unto my supplications voice,  
 give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord,  
 should'st mark iniquitie?

4 But yet with Thee forgiveness is,  
 that fear'd Thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,  
 my hopes is in His word.

6 More then they, that for morning watch  
 my soul waits for the Lord:

I say, more then they that do watch  
 the morning light to see.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
 for with Him mercies be.

And plenteous redemption  
 is ever found with Him.

8 And from all his iniquities  
 He Israel shall redeem.

P S A L M CXXXI.

*David professing his humility, 3 exhorteth Israel to hope in God.*

A song of degrees of David.

**M**Y heart not haughty is, O Lord,  
mine eyes not lousy be:  
Nor do I deal in matters great,  
or things for me too high.  
I surely have my self behav'd  
with quiet sp'rit and milde,  
As childe of mother wean'd: my soul  
is like a weaned child.

Upon the Lord let all the hope  
of Israel rely,  
Ev'n from the time that present is  
unto eternity.

P S A L. CXXXII.

*David in his prayer commendeth unto God the religious care he had for the Ark. 8 His prayer at the removing of the Ark. 11 With a repetition of Gods promises.*

A song of degrees.

**D**AVID, and his afflictions all,  
Lord, do Thou think upon:  
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd  
to Jacobs mighty One.  
3 I will not come within my house,  
nor rest in bed at all;  
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,  
nor eye-lids slumber shall  
5 Till for the Lord a place I find;  
where He may make abode:  
A place of habitation  
for Jacobs mighty God.

**P S A L M CXXIII.**

6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah  
of it we understood:

And we did find it in the fields.  
and City of the wood.

7 We'll go into His Tabernacles,  
and at His footstool bow.

8 Arise O Lord, into Thy rest,  
th' Ark of Thy strength, and Thou.

9 O let Thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness:

And let all those that are Thy Saints  
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For Thine own servant Davids sake  
do not deny Thy grace,

Nor of Thine own Anointed one  
turn Thou away the face.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,  
He will not turn from it,

1 of thy bodies fruit will make  
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My covenant if thy Sons will keep,  
and Laws to them made known,

Their children then shall also sit  
for ever on Thy throne.

13 For God of Zion hath made choice,  
there He desires to dwell.

14 This is My rest, here still I'll stay,  
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly blest, her poor  
with bread will satisfy.

16 Her priests I'll cloath with health, her  
shall shout forth joyfully. (Saints

P S A L M CXXXIII.

17 And there will I make Davids horn  
to bud forth pleasantly.

For him that mine Anointed is,  
a Lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will cloath  
with shame his enemies all:

But yet the crown that he doth wear,  
upon him flourish shall.

P S A L. CXXXIII.

*The benefit of the communion of Saints.*

A song of degrees of David.

**B**Ehold how good a thing it is,  
and how becoming well;

Together such as brethren are  
in unity to dwell.

Like precious oyntment on the head;  
that down the beard did flow,  
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirte  
did of his garments go.

As Hermons dew, the dew that doth  
on Zion hills descend:

For there the blessing God commands,  
life that shall never end.

P S A L. CXXXIV.

*An exhortation to bless God.*

A song of degrees.

**B**Ehold, bless ye the Lord, all ye  
that His attendants are,

Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,  
and praise Him nightly there.

Your hands within Gods holy place  
lift up, and praise His Name.

3 From

PSALM CXXXV.

From Zion hill the Lord thee blest,  
that heav'n and earth did frame.

P S A L. CXXXV,

*An exhortation to praise God for his mercy. 3  
his power. 8 for his judgments. 15 The van  
of idols. 19 An exhortation to bless God.*

**P**raise ye the Lord, the Lords Name pra  
His servants praise ye God :

2 Who stand in Gods house, in the Court  
of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for He is good,  
unto Him praises sing:

Sing praises to His Name, because  
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to Himself the Lord  
did choose of His good pleasure,  
And He hath chosen Israel  
for His peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly  
the Lord is very great,  
And that our Lord, above all Gods,  
in glory hath His seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,  
that in the heav'n did He,  
And in the earth, the seas, and all  
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make  
the vapours to ascend:

With rain He lightnings makes, and win  
doth from His treasure send.

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast  
2 who smote. Strange tokens He

PSALM CXXXV.

Pharaoh, and his servants sent,  
Egypt in midst of thee.

He smote great nations, slew great Kings:

11 Sihon of Heshbon King,  
and Og of Bashan, and to nought  
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

And for a wealthy heritage  
their pleasant land He gave,  
heritage which Israel  
His chosen folk should have.

Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,  
and Thy memorial  
with honour shall continued be  
to generations all.

For why the righteous God will judge  
His people righteously,  
concerning those that do Him serve  
Himself repent will He.

The idols of the nations  
of silver are and gold,  
and by the hands of men is made  
their fashion and mold.

Mouths have they, but they do not speak;  
eyes, but they do not see:

Ears have they, but hear not, and in  
their mouths no breathing be.

Their makers are like them, so are  
all that on them rely,

O Israels house, bless God, bless God,  
O Aarons family.

O bless the Lord of Levies house  
ye who His servants are;

Are

P S A L M CXXXVI.

And bleſſe the holy Name of God  
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And bleſſed be the Lord our God,  
from Zions holy hill,  
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem.  
The Lord O praife ye ſtill.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

*An exhortation to give thanks to God for particular mercies.*

**G**ive thanks to God, for good is He:  
for mercy hath He ever.

2 Thanks to the God of Gods give ye:  
for His grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of Lords unto:  
for mercy hath He ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do:  
for His grace faileth never.

5 Who by His wiſdom made heav'ns high  
for mercy He hath ever.

6 Who ſtretcht the earth above the ſea;  
for His grace faileth never.

7 To Him that made the great light ſhine:  
for mercy hath He ever.

8 The Sun to rule till day decline:  
for His grace faileth never.

9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night,  
for mercy hath He ever.

10 Who Egypts fiſt born kill'd outright.  
for His grace faileth never

11 And Iſrael brought from Egypt land:  
for mercy hath He ever.

12 With ſtretcht out arm, and with ſtrong  
for His grace faileth never, (hand)



# PSALM CXXXVI

By whom the Red-sea parted was :  
for mercy hath He ever.

And through its midst made Israel pass :  
for His grace faileth never.

But Pharaoh, and his host did drown :  
for mercy hath He ever.

Who through the desert led His own :  
for His grace faileth never.

To Him great Kings who overthrew :  
for He hath mercy ever.

Yea, famous Kings in battel slew :  
for His grace faileth never.

Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites :  
for He hath mercy ever.

And Og the King of Bashanites :  
for His grace faileth never.

Their land in heritage to have,  
for mercy He hath ever.

His servant Israel right He gave :  
for His grace faileth never.

In our low state who on us thought :  
for He hath mercy ever.

And from our foes our freedom wrought :  
for His grace faileth never.

Who doth all flesh with food relieve :  
for He hath mercy ever.

Thanks to God of heaven give.  
for His grace faileth never.

*Another of the same.*

Raise God for He is kinde,  
His mercy last for ay.

Give

PSALM CXXXV.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind  
To God of Gods alway:

For certainly  
His mercies dure  
Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only He  
Doth work by His great pow'r:  
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,  
By might and wisdom high,  
The heav'n and firmament  
Did frame as we may see:  
For certainly, &c.

6 To Him who did outstretch  
This earth so great and wide,  
Above the waters reach  
Making it to abide:  
For certainly, &c.

7 Great Lights He made to be,  
For His grace lasteth ay:

8 Such as the Sun we see  
To rule the lightsome day:  
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,  
Which shineth in our sight  
The Stars that do appear,  
To guide the darksome night:  
For certainly, &c.

o Him that Egypt smote,  
 Who did his message scorn;  
 And in his anger hot  
 Did kill all their first-born:  
 For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out He brought:  
 For His grace lasteth ever,  
 12 With a strong hand He wrought,  
 and stretcht out arm deliver:  
 For certainly, &c.

13 The sea He cut in two;  
 For His grace lasteth still:  
 14 And through its midst to go  
 Made His own Israel:  
 For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost  
 Was proud King Pharaoh,  
 With all his mighty host,  
 And chariots there also:  
 For certainly, &c.

16 To Him who pow'rfully  
 His chosen people led,  
 Ev'n through the desert dry,  
 And in that place them fed:  
 For certainly, &c.

17 To Him great Kings who smote:  
 For His grace hath no bound.  
 18 Who slew and spared not  
 Kings famous and renown'd:  
 For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon the Amorites King:  
 For His grace lasteth ever.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

- 20 Og also who did reign  
The land of Bashan over :  
For certainly, &c.
- 21 Their land by lot He gave,  
For His grace faileth never,  
22 That Israel might it have,  
In heritage for ever :  
For certainly, &c.
- 23 Who hath remembered  
Us, in our low estate ;  
24 And us delivered  
From foes which did us hate :  
For certainly, &c.
- 35 Who to all flesh gives food :  
For His grace faileth never.  
26 Give thanks to God most good.  
The God of heav'n for ever :  
For certainly, &c.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

*The constancy of the Jews in captivity. 7. The Prophet curseth Edom and Babel.*

- B**Y Babel's streams we sat, and wept,  
when Zion we thought on:  
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps  
the willow-trees upon.  
3 For there a song required they  
who did us captive bring ;  
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,  
A song of Zion sing.
- 4 O how the Lords song shall we sing  
within a foreign land ?

# PSALM CXXXVIII.

If thee Jerusalem I forget,  
 skill part from my right hand.  
 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave,  
 if I do thee forget  
 Jerusalem, and thee above  
 my chief joy do not set.  
 Remember Edoms children, Lord,  
 who in Jeruslems day,  
 ev'n unto its foundation  
 raze, raze it quite, did say.  
 O Daughter thou of Babylon,  
 near to destruction,  
 blest shall he be that thee rewards,  
 as thou to us hast done.  
 Yea, happy surely shall he be,  
 thy render little ones  
 Who shall lay hold upon, and them  
 shall dash against the stones.

# P S A L. CXXXVIII.

*David praiseth God for the truth of his Word. He prophesieth that the Kings of the earth shall praise God. 7 He professeth his confidence in God.*

A psalm of David.

**T**hee will I praise with all my heart,  
 I will sing praise to Thee  
 Before the Gods: And worship will  
 toward Thy Sanctuary.  
 We praise Thy Name. ev'n for Thy truth,  
 and kindness of Thy love:  
 For Thou thy word hast magnifi'd  
 all Thy great Name above.

a. Thou

# PSALM CXXXIX

- 1 Thou didst me answer in the day  
when I to Thee did cry :  
And Thou my fainting soul with strength  
didst strengthen inwardly.
- 4 All Kings upon the earth that are,  
shall give Thee praise, O Lord.  
When as they from Thy mouth shall hear  
Thy true and faithfull word,
- 5 Yea in the righteous ways of God  
with gladness they shall sing :  
For great's the Glory of the Lord,  
who doth for ever reign.
- 6 Though God be high, yet He respects  
all those that lowly be ;  
Whereas the proud and loftie ones  
as far off knoweth He,
- 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk  
I life from Thee shall have.  
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine  
thy right hand shall me save. (hand)
- 8 Surely that which concerneth me,  
the Lord will perfect make ;  
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, Do not  
thine own hands works forsake.

## PSALM CXXXIX.

1 David praiseth God for his all-seeing providence.

To the chief musician. A psalm of David.

- O** Lord Thou hast me search'd & know'd
- 2 Thou knowst my sitting down  
And rising up ; yea all my thoughts  
as far to Thee are known.
  - 3 My footsteps and my lying down  
Thou compasest always ;

Thou

PSALM CXXXIX,

Thou also most intirely art  
acquaint with all my wayes,

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,  
not any word can be,

But altogether, lo, O Lord  
it is well known to Thee,

5 Behind, before, Thou hast beset.  
and laid on me Thy hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,  
too high to understand.

7 From Thy sp'rit whither shall I go?  
or from Thy presence fly?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo. Thou art there;  
there, if in hell I ly,

9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell  
in outmost parts of sea:

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall Thy hand me lead  
Thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say that darkness shall  
me cover from Thy sight,

Then surely shall the very night  
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee,  
but night doth shine as day:

To Thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike alway

13 For Thou possessed hast my reins,  
and Thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers womb  
inclosed was by Thee,

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully  
and strangely made I am

Thy

PSALM CXXXIX.

Thy works are marv'lous, and right well  
my soul doth know the same :

15 My substance was not hid from Thee,  
when as in secret I

Was made, and in earths lowest parts  
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,  
yet being unperfit.

And in the volume of Thy book  
my members all were writ,

Which after in continuance  
were fashion'd every one,

When as they yet all shapeless were,  
and of them there was none,

17 How precious also are Thy thoughts  
O gracious God, to me?

And in their sum how passing great  
and numberless they be?

18 If I should count them, then the sand  
they more in number be;

What time soever I awake  
I ever am with Thee,

19 Thou Lord wilt sure the wicked slay:  
hence from me bloody men.

20 Thy foes against Thee lewdly speak,  
and take Thy Name in vain

21 Do not I hate all those O Lord,  
that hatred bear to Thee,

With those that up against Thee rise  
can I but grieved be,

22 With perfect hatred them I hate.  
my foes I do them hold



PSALM CXL.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart;  
try me, my thoughts unfold;

24 And see if any wicked way  
there be at all in me;  
And in thine everlasting way  
to me a leader be,

PSAL. CXL.

*David prayeth to be delivered from Saul and Doeg.*

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

Ord, from the ill and froward man  
give me deliverance,

And do Thou safe preserve me, from  
the man of violence.

Who in their heart mischievous things  
are meditating ever;

And they for war assembled are  
continually together.

Much like unto a serpents tongue  
their tongues they sharp do make;

And underneath their lips there lyes  
the poyson of a snake.

Lord, keep me from the wickeds hands,  
from violent men me save;

Who, utterly to overthrow  
my goings, purpos'd have,

The proud for me a snare have hid,  
and cords; yea they a net

Have by the way side for me spread,  
they grins for me have set.

I said unto the Lord, Thou art  
my God: unto the cry

Of all my supplications,

Lord, do Thine ear apply,

7. O God

# PSALM CXLI.

7 O God the Lord who art the strength  
of my salvation,

A covering in the day of war  
my head Thou hast put on,

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,  
his wishes do not grant,

Nor further Thou his ill device.

lest they themselves shou'd vaunt;

9 As for the head and chief of those  
about that compass me,

Ev'n by the mischief of their lips  
let Thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,  
them throw in fierie flame,

And in deep pits, that they no more  
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evill-speaker be  
on earth established;

Mischief shall hunt the violent man  
till he be ruined,

12 I know God will th' afflicteds cause  
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surelie the just shall praise Thy Name,  
th'upright dwell in Thy sight.

# PSAL. CXLI.

1 David prayeth that his suit may be acceptable, 3 his  
conscience sincere, 7 and his life safe from snares.

A Psalm of David

O Lord, I unto Thee do cry,  
do Thou make hast to me;  
And give an ear unto my voice,  
when I cry unto Thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be  
directed in Thine eyes;

PSALM CXLI.

- And the uplifting of my hands  
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.
- 3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,  
keep of my lips the door.
- 4 My heart incline Thou not unto  
the ills I should abhor,  
To practise wicked works with men  
that work iniquitie:  
And with their delicacies my taste  
let me not satisfie.
- 5 Let him that righteous is me smite,  
it shall a kindness be;  
Let him reprove, I shall it count  
a precious oyl to me:  
Such smiting shall not break my head:  
for yet the time shall fall,  
When I in their calamities  
to God pray for them shall.
- 6 When as their Judges down shall be  
in stony places cast,  
Then shall they hear my words, for they  
shall sweet be to their taste.
- 7 About the graves devouring mouth  
our bones are scattered round,  
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,  
lyes scattered on the ground.
- 8 But unto Thee, O God the Lord,  
mine eyes uplifted be:  
My soul do not leave destitute,  
my trust is set on Thee.
- 9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,  
which they for me prepare,  
And from the subtil grins of them,  
that wicked workers are,

PSALM CXLII

10 Let workers of iniquity  
into their own nets fall,  
Whilst I do by Thine help escape  
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

*David sheweth that in his trouble, all his care  
was in prayer unto God.*

Maschil of David; a prayer when he was in the

**I** With my voice cry'd to the Lord,  
with it made my request:

2 Pour'd out to Him my plaint, to Him  
my trouble I exprest,

3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my sp'rit  
then well Thou knew'st my way:

Where I did walk, a snare for me  
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd  
but none to know me were;

All refuge failed me, no man  
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to Thee, I said, Thou art  
my refuge, Lord, alone,

And in the land of those that live  
Thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,  
attend unto my cry;

Me from my persecuters save,  
who stronger are than I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I  
Thy Name may glorify:

The just shall compass me, when Thou  
with me dealst bounteously.

## PSALM CXLIII.

David prayeth for favour in judgment, 3 He complaineth of his griefs. 5 He strengtheneth his faith by meditations and prayer. 7 He prayeth for grace, for deliverance, 10 for sanctification, 12 for destruction of his enemies.

A psalm of David.

Ord hear my pray'r, attend my suits  
and in Thy faithfulness  
ve Thou an answer unto me,  
and in Thy righteousness.  
Thy servant also bring Thou not  
in judgement to be try'd;  
cause no living man can be  
in Thy sight justify'd.

For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul  
my life to ground down tread:  
darkness he hath made me dwell,  
as who have long been dead.  
My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd  
in me perplexedly;  
Within me is my very heart  
amazed wondrously.

I call to mind the dayes of old,  
to meditate I use  
all Thy works; upon the deeds  
I, of Thy hands, do muse.  
My hands to Thee I stretch: my soul  
thirsts, as dry land, for Thee.  
Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit faileth,  
hide not Thy face from me:

lest like to them I do become,  
that go down to the dust.  
At morn let me thy kindness hear,  
for in Thee do I trust.

Teach

P S A L M CXLIII.

Teach me the way that I should walk,  
I lift my soul to Thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly  
to Thee, to cover me.

10 Because Thou art my God, to do  
Thy will do me instruct:

Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land  
of uprightness conduct:

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,  
ev'n for Thine own Names sake;  
And do Thou, for Thy righteousness,  
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of Thy mercie, slay my foes;  
let all destroyed be  
That do afflict my soul, for I  
a servant am to Thee.

*Another of the same.*

**O**H, hear my prayer, Lord,  
And unto my desire.

To bow Thine ear accord,  
I humbly Thee require;  
And in Thy faithfulness  
Unto me answer make,  
And in Thy righteousness  
Upon me pitie take.

2 In judgement enter not  
With me Thy servant poor;  
For why, this well I wot,  
No Sinner can endure  
The sight of Thee, O God,  
If Thou his deeds shalt try,  
He dare make none abode  
Himself to justifie.

PSALM CXLIIE.

Behold the cruel foe  
 He persecutes with spight,  
 My soul to overthrow:  
 Hea, he my life down quite  
 Into the ground hath smote  
 And made me dwell full low  
 In darkness, as forgot,  
 Or men dead long ago.

Therefore, my spirit much vext  
 O'rwhelm'd is me within;  
 My heart right sore perplext,  
 And desolate hath been.  
 Yet I do call to mind  
 What ancient dayes record,  
 Thy works of every kind  
 Think upon, O Lord.

Lo, I do stretch my hands  
 To Thee my help alone,  
 For Thou well understands  
 All my complaint and moan:  
 My thirsting Soul desires,  
 And longeth after Thee,  
 As thirstie ground requires  
 With rain refresht to be.

Lord, let my pray'r prevail,  
 To answer it make speed,  
 For lo, my spirit doth fail:  
 Hide not Thy face in need,  
 Lest I be like to those,  
 That do in darkness sit  
 Or him that downward goes  
 Into the dreadful pit.

Because I trust in Thee,  
 O Lord, cause me to hear

Thy

PSALM CXLIV.

Thy loving kindness free,  
When morning doth appear:  
Cause me to know the way  
Wherein my path should be,  
For why my soul on high  
I do lift up to Thee.

- 9 From my fierceemie  
In safety do me guide,  
Because I fly to Thee,  
Lord, that Thou mayst me hide;  
10 My God alone art Thou,  
Teach me Thy righteousness:  
Thy sp'rit's good, lead me to  
The land of uprightness.

- 11 O Lord for Thy Names sake,  
Be pleas'd to quicken me:  
And for Thy truth forth take  
My soul from miserie.

- 12 And of Thy grace destroy  
My toes, and put to shame  
All who my soul annoy:  
For I thy servant am.

PSALM CXLIV.

1 David bleffeth God for his mercy both to him and to man; 5 He prayeth that God would powerfully deliver him from his enemies. 9 He promiserh to praise God. 11 He prayeth for the happy estate of the kingdom.

A psalm of David.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,  
who is my strength and might,  
Who doth instruct my hands to war,  
my fingers teach to fight.



PSALM CXLIV.

My goodnes, fortress, my high tow'r  
deliverer, and shield,  
whom I trust; who under me  
my people makes to yeild

Lord what is man, that Thou of him  
doest so much knowledge take?

Or Son of man, that Thou of him  
so great account dost make?

Man is like vanitie: his dayes,  
as shadows, pass away.

Lord bow thy heav'ns come down, touch  
the hills and smoke shall they (thou

Cast forth Thy lightning scatter them:

Thine arrows shoot, them rout,  
Thine hand send from above me save,  
from great depths draw me out:

And from the hand of children strange,

3 Whose mouth speaks vanity:

And their right hand is a right hand  
their works deceitfully.

A new song I to Thee will sing,

Lord, on a psalterie;

On a ten-string'd instrument,

will praises sing to Thee,

6 Ev'n He it is, that unto Kings  
salvation doth send:

Who His own servant David doth  
from hurtfull sword defend

7 O free me from strange childrens hands;

Whose mouth speaks vanity,

And their right hand a right hand is,  
that works deceitfully,

8 That as the plants our Sons may be  
in youth grown up that are;

P S A L M CXLV.

Our Daughters like to corner stones  
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kinde of store  
our garners may be fill'd;

That our sheep thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands they may yeeld.

14 That strong our oxen be for work  
that no in-breaking be,

Nor going out, and that our streets  
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be  
in such a case as this;

Yea, blessed all those people are  
whose God J E H O V A H is.

P S A L. CXLV.

*1 David praiseth God for his fame, 8 for his goodness, 11 for his kingdom, 14 for his providence 17 for his saving mercy.*

Dauids psalm of praise.

**I**'le Thee extoll, my God, O King,

I'le bless Thy Name alwayes

2 Thee will I bless each day, and will  
Thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord much to be prais'd  
His greatness search exceeds,

4 Race unto race shall praise Thy works,  
and shew Thy mightie deeds.

5 I of Thy glorious Majesty  
the Honour will record.

I'le speak of all Thy mighty works,  
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of Thine acts the might shall shew  
Thine, acts, that dreadful are:

And I, Thy glory to advance,  
Thy Greatness will declare.

PSALM CXLV.

The memory of Thy goodness great  
they largely shall express  
With songs of praise they shall extoll.

Thy perfect righteousness  
The Lord is very gracious,  
in Him compassions flow,  
in mercie He is very great,  
and is to anger slow

The Lord J E H O V A H unto all  
His goodness doth declare :

And over all His other works

His tender mercies are,  
Thee all Thy works shall praise, O Lord  
and Thee Thy Saints shall blefs  
They shall Thy Kingdoms glory show,  
Thy pow'r by speech express

To make the Sons of men to know  
His acts done mightily  
And of His Kingdom th'excellent  
and glorious Majesty.

Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand  
Thy reign through ages all

God raiseth all that are bow'd down  
upholdeth all that fall.

The eyes of all things wait on Thee,  
the giver of all good,

And Thou in time convenient  
bestows on them their food,

Thy hand Thou openest liberally,  
and of Thy bountie gives

enough to satisfie the need  
of every thing that lives.

The Lord is just in all His wayes;  
Holy, in His works all.

PSALM CXLV.

- 18 God's near to all that call on Him;  
in truth that on Him call.
- 19 He will accomplish the desire  
of those that do Him fear:  
He also will deliver them,  
and He their cry will hear.
- 20 The Lord preserves all who Him love:  
that nought can them annoy:  
But He all those that wicked are  
will utterly destroy.
- 21 My mouth the praises of the Lord  
to publish cease shall never.  
Let all flesh blefs His Holy Name  
for ever and for ever.

*Another of the same.*

- O** Lord that art my God and King,  
Thee will I magnifie and praise:  
I will Thee blefs, and gladly sing  
Unto Thy holy Name alwayes.
- 2 Each day I rise I will Thee blefs,  
And praise thy Name time without end,
- 3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,  
His Greatness none can comprehend.
- 4 Race shall Thy works praise unto race  
The mightie acts shew done by Thee.
- 5 I will speak of the glorious grace,  
And honour of Thy Majestic:  
Thy wondrous work I will record:
- 6 By men the Might shall be extold  
Of all Thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:  
And I Thy greatness will unfold,
- 7 They utter shall abundantly  
The memory of Thy goodness great.

# PSALM CXLV:

- And shall sing praises cheerfully,  
Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.
- The Lord our God is gracious,  
Compassionate is He also,  
In mercy He is plenteous,  
But unto wrath and anger slow.
- Good unto all men is the Lord;  
O're all His works His mercie is.
- Thy works all praise to Thee afford;  
Thy Saints, O Lord, thy Name shall bless.
- The Glory of Thy Kingdom shew  
Shall they, and of Thy power tell.
- That so mens Sons His deeds may know;  
His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.
- Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,  
It doth through ages all remain.
- The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
The cast-down raiseth up again.
- The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on Thee wait, that here do live;  
And Thou in season due dost send  
Sufficient food them to relieve.
- Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide,  
And every thing dost satisfie,  
That lives, and doth on earth abide,  
Of Thy great liberalitie.
- The Lord is just in His wayes all,  
And holy in His works each one.
- He's near to all that on Him call,  
Who call in truth on Him alone.
- God will the just desire fulfill  
Of such as do Him fear and dread:  
Their cry regard, and hear He will,  
And save them in the time of need.

P S A L M CXLVI.

- 20 The Lord preserves all more and less,  
That bear to Him a loving heart :  
But workers of all wickedness  
Destroy will He, and clean subvert.  
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame  
To speak the praises of the Lord :  
To magnify His holy Name  
For ever let all flesh accord.

P S A L. CXLVI.

- 1 *The psalmist voweth perpetual praises to God,  
He exhorteth not to trust in man. 5 God for  
power, justice, mercy, and kingdom is onely wor-  
thy to be trusted.*

**P**raise God: the Lord praise, O my sou  
2 I'll praise God while I live:

While I have being, to my God  
in songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans Son,  
in whom there is no stay:

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,  
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man, and blest,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid,

Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,  
and on his God is staid,

9 Who made the earth and heavens high  
who made the swelling deep,

And all that is within the same:  
who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgement executes  
for those oppress'd that be;

Who to the hungry giveth food,  
God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,  
the bowed down doth raise:

P S A L M CXLVII.

The Lord doth dearly love all those  
that walk in upright wayes.

The Strangers shield, the Widows stay,  
the Orphans help is He:

But yet by Him the wickeds way  
turn'd upside down shall be.

The Lord shall reign for evermore.

thy God, O Zion, He  
reigns to all generations.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXLVII.

*The prophet exhorteth to praise God for his care  
of the Church, 4 his power, 6 and his mercy, 7 to  
praise him for his providence, 12 to praise him for  
his blessings upon the kingdom, 15 for his power  
over the meteors, 19 and for his ordinances in  
the Church.*

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good  
praise to our God to sing:

for it is pleasant. and to praise  
it is a comely thing.

God doth build up Jerusalem:  
and He it is alone

that the disperst of Israel  
doth gather into one.

Those that are broken in their hearts,  
and grieved in their minds,

He healeth and their painfull wounds  
He tenderly up bindes

He counts the number of the Stars:

He counts them every one.

Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:

His wisdom search can none.

The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts  
the wicked to the ground.

P S A L M CXLVII.

- 7 Sing to the Lord, and give Him thanks  
on harp His praises sound :
- 8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,  
who for the earth below  
Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse  
upon the mountains grow,
- 9 He gives the beast his food, He feeds  
the ravens young, that cry.
- 10 His pleasure not in Horses strength,  
nor in mans legs doth ly :
- 11 But in all those that do Him fear,  
the Lord doth pleasure take,  
In those that to His mercy do  
by hope themselves betake.
- 12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,  
Zion, thy God confess :
- 13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong  
thy Sons in thee doth bless.
- 14 He in thy borders maketh peace :  
with fine wheat filleth thee.
- 15 He sendeth forth His command on earth,  
His word runs speedily.
- 16 Hoar frost, like ashes scattereth He ;  
like wool He snow doth give :
- 17 Like morsels casteth forth His Ice :  
who in its cold can live ?
- 18 He sendeth forth His mighty word,  
and melteth them again :  
His windes he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow amain.
- 19 The doctrine of His holy word  
to Jacob He doth shew ;  
His statutes and His judgments He  
gives Israel to know.



PSALM CXLVIII.

To any nation never He  
Such favour did afford :  
For they His judgments have not known;  
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

*The psalmist exhorteth the celestial, the terrestrials,  
and the rational creatures to praise God.*

Praise God. From heavens praise the Lord  
in heights praise to Him be.  
All ye His Angels praise ye Him,  
His hosts all praise Him ye.  
O praise ye Him both Sun and Moon,  
praise Him all stars of light,  
Ye heav'ns of heav'ns Him praise, and founts  
above the heavens height.  
Let all the creatures praise the Name  
of our Almighty Lord :  
For He commanded, and they were  
created by His word,  
He also, for all times to come,  
hath them establishd sure :  
He hath appointed them a Law,  
which ever shall endure,  
Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,  
Dragons, and every deep :  
Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy winds,  
His word that fully keep.  
All hills and mountains, fruitfull trees,  
and all ye cedar high,  
Beasts, and all cattell, creeping things,  
and all ye birds that fly.  
Kings of the earth, all Nations,  
Princes, earths Judges all,

PSALM CXLVIII.

- 12 Both young men, yea, and maidenstoo  
old men, and children small.  
13 Let them Gods Name praise: for His Name  
alone is excellent  
His glory reacheth far above  
the earth, and firmament  
14 His peoples horn, The praise of all  
His Saints exalteth He.  
Ev'n Israels seed, a people near  
to Him, The Lord praise ye.

*Another of the same.*

- T**He Lord of heav'n confess  
On high His glories raise:  
2 Him let all Angels bless,  
Him all His armies praise.  
3 Him glorifie  
Sun, Moon, and Stars  
4 Ye higher Spheres,  
And cloudie sky.  
5 From God your Beeings are,  
Him therefore famous make:  
You all created were.  
When He the word but spake  
6 And from that place,  
Where fixt you be  
By His decree,  
You cannot pass:  
7 Praise God from earth below,  
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:  
8 Fire, hail, clouds, winde and snow  
Whom in command He keeps,  
9 Praise ye His Name  
Hills great and small:

PSALM CXLIX.

Trees low and tall,  
10 Beasts wilde and tame.

All things that creep or fly :  
1 Ye Kings, ye Vulgar throng,  
All Princes mean or high.  
2 Both Men and Virgins young,  
Ev'n young and old,  
3 Exalt His Name.  
For much His fame  
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be praif'd  
Above both earth and sky :  
4 For He His Saints hath raif'd,  
And set their horn on high ;  
Ev'n those that be  
Of Israels race  
Near to His grace.  
The Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

*The prophet exhorteth to praise God for his love to the Church, and for that power which he hath given to the Church to rule the consciences of men.*

O Raise ye the Lord : unto Him sing  
a new song, and His praise  
in the assembly of His Saints  
in sweet psalms do ye raise.  
Let Israel in his Maker joy,  
and to Him praises sing :  
Let all, that Zions children are,  
be joyful in their King.

O let them unto His great Name  
give praises in the dance :  
Let them with timbrel and with harp  
in songs His praise advance.

P S A L M C L.

4 For God doth pleasure take in those  
that His own people be:  
And He with His salvation  
the meek will beautifie.]

5 And in His glory excellent  
let all His Saints rejoyce:  
Let them to Him upon their beds  
aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd  
the high praise of the Lord,  
And let them have in their right hand  
a sharp two edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due  
upon the heathen all,  
And make deserved punishment  
upon the people fall.

8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind  
their Kings that them command,  
Yea, with and iron fetters strong  
the Nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgement to perform  
found written in His word:  
This honour is to all His Saints,  
O do ye praise the Lord,

P S A L. C L.

1 *An exhortation to praise God, with all kind of  
Instruments.*

Praise ye the Lord: Gods praise, within  
His Sanctuary, raise:  
And to him in the Firmament  
of His pow'r give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts  
with praise him magnify:

# PSALM CE.

1 Praise Him, as He doth excel  
in glorious Majesty.

2 Praise Him with Trumpets, sound His  
with Psaltery advance: (praise

3 With Timbrel Harp, string'd instruments,  
and Organs, in the dance.

4 Praise Him on Cymbals loud, Him praise  
on Cymbals sounding high.

5 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord,  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

F I N I S.

A N

## I N D E X

To find any Psalm of the Book,  
whereof ye have the first line.

*The Figure sheweth the Number  
of the Psalm.*

*Psalm*

A	ALL people clap your hands	47
	After Thy loving kindness	51
	All lands to God in joyful sounds	66
	Attend my people to my Law	78
	All people that on earth do dwell	100
	B.	
	Called is he that wisely doth	41

# The TABLE.

Remerciful to me, O God,	37
Bless God, my soul	104
Blessed are they that undefil'd	119
Bless is each one that fears the Lord,	128
Behold, how good a thing it is,	133
Behold blest ye the Lord	134
By Babels streams we sate,	137

## D.

Doye O Congregations,	48
David and his afflictions all	132

## E.

Except the Lord do build	127
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## F.

For evil doers fret thou not,	37
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## G.

Give ear unto me when I call,	4
Give ear unto my words,	5
Give ye unto the Lord	29
God will I bless all times	34
God is our refuge	46
Great is the Lord	48
Gods mercies I will ever sing,	39
God reigneth, let the earth	37
Give thanks to God, call on	105
Give thanks and praise unto	106
Give thanks to God,	136

## H.

How excellent in all the earth	8
Help, Lord, because the godly man,	12
How long wilt Thou forget me,	13
Hear this all people	49
Hear, Israels shepherd	80
How lovely is Thy dwelling place,	84
He that doth in the secret place	91
Had not the Lord been on our side?	124

## I.

In Thy great Indignation	6
In the Lord do put my trust,	18
Jehovah hear thee	20
Judge me, O Lord,	26
In Thee O Lord I put my trust,	31
In Thy great indignation	38

# The TABLE.

I said I will look to my wayes,	13
I waited for the Lord	40
Judge me, O God, and plead	43
In Judahs land God is well known,	76
In Gods assembly God doth stand,	82
I mercy will, and Judgement sing.	101
I love the Lord, because my voice	116
In my distress to God I cry'd,	120
I to the hills will lift mine eyes,	121
I joy'd when to the house of God	124
I with my voice cry'd to the Lord,	141
I'll Thee extol, my God,	144

## K.

Keep not, O God,	31
------------------	----

## L.

Lord, in Thy wrath rebuke me not,	6
Lord, Thee I'll praise with all my heart	9
Lord, keep me	16
Lord, hear the right	17
Lord, I will Thee extol	30
Like as the hart	42
Lord, hear my pray'r	55
Lord, Thee my God, I'll early seek,	63
Lord bless and pity us	67
Lord, unto us be merciful	67
Let God arise	68
Lord, hast me to deliver	70
Lord, God my Saviour	88
Lord, thou hast been	90
Lord, hear my pray'r	102
Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd,	130
Lord, from the ill and froward man,	140
Lord, hear my prayer	143

## M.

My God. my God,	22
My heart brings forth	45
My heart enditing is	45
My God, deliver me from those	59
My soul with expectation	62
Make haste, O God,	70
My heart is fixt,	108
My heart not haughtie is, O Lord,	131

## N.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,	111
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# The TABLE.

Now Israel may say

O..

O Lord, how are my foes increast!  
 O Lord, my God  
 O blessed is the man  
 O God, we with our ears have heard.  
 O Lord, thou hast rejected us,  
 O God, give ear unto my cry,  
 O Lord, my hope  
 O Lord, thy judgements give the King,  
 O Lord, why hast thou cast us off?  
 O God, the heathen entred have  
 O Lord, thou hast been favourable  
 O Lord do thou bow down thine ear  
 O Lord God, unto whom alone  
 O come, let us sing to the Lord,  
 O sing a new song to the Lord,  
 O sing a new song  
 O all ye lands  
 O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,  
 O Thou my soul, bless God  
 O thou the God of all my praise,  
 O give ye praise unto the Lord  
 O praise the Lord, for he is good,  
 O thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,  
 Oft did they vex me  
 O Lord thou hast me searcht  
 O Lord, I unto thee do cry.  
 O blessed ever be the Lord,

P,

Plead, Lord; with those that plead,  
 Praise waits for thee in Zion,  
 Praise God; for he is good  
 Praise ye the Lord  
 Praise ye the Lord.  
 Praise God ye servants of the Lord,  
 Praise ye the Lord, the Lord's Name  
 Praise God the Lord praise,  
 Praise ye the Lord:  
 Praise God From heavens  
 Praise ye the Lord:  
 Praise ye the Lord

S,

Save me, O God,



merciful Lord,	1
me O God, because the floods	2
loud to God our strength	3
T.	
man hath perfect blessedness	4
there is not a God	5
will I love, O Lord.	6
heav's Gods glory do declare,	7
King in thy great strength	8
the Lord's my Shepherd	9
earth belongs unto the Lord,	10
me I lift my soul,	11
the Lord's my light	12
To Thee I'll cry, O Lord,	13
the wicked mans transgression	14
the mighty God the Lord	15
the mighty God the Lord,	16
there is not a God	17
thee, O God, do we give thanks	18
to render thanks unto the Lord	19
the Lord doth reign	20
an Eternal Lord doth reign	21
The Lord did say unto my Lord,	22
They in the Lord that firmly trust	23
Thee will I praise with all my heart,	24
W. U.	
Why rage the heathen?	25
Wherefore is it, that Thou, O Lord,	26
Within Thy Tabernacle, Lord,	27
Why dost thou boast	28
When I to Thee my prayer make	29
Unto the Lord I with my voice	30
Upon the hills of holiness	31
When Israel out of Egypt went	32
When Zions bonds are	33
Y.	
the righteous in the Lord rejoice	34
For God is good to Israel	35